

The WAR CRY



OFFICIAL ORGAN of

The SALVATION ARMY

William Booth
Founder

in Canada East & Newfoundland
International Headquarters
101 Queen Victoria St. London E.C.

Territorial Headquarters
James and Albert Sts. Toronto.

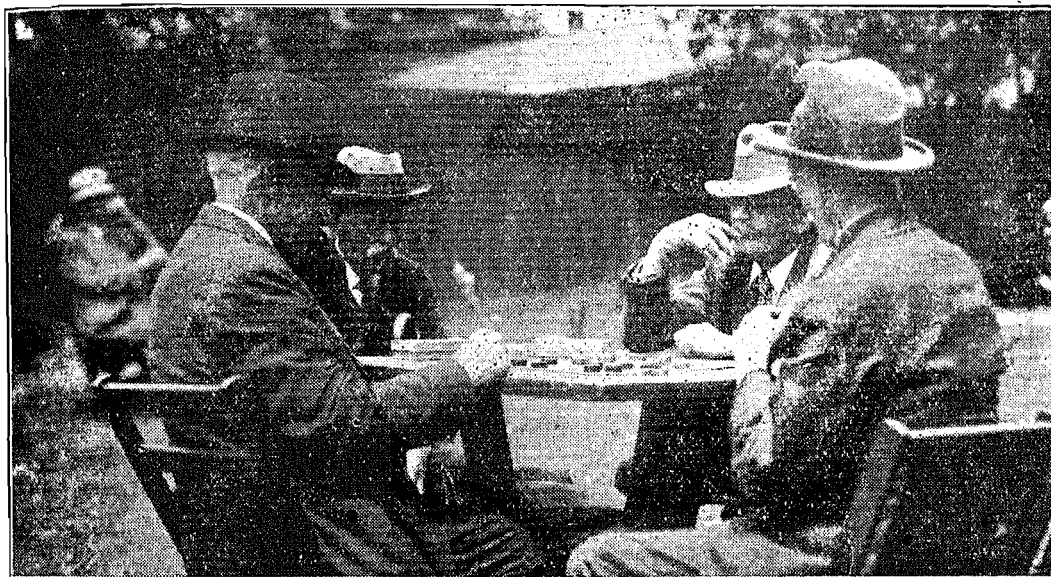
Edward J. Higgins
General

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TORONTO 2, AUGUST 8, 1931

JAMES HAY, Commissioner

LIGHT IN THE WESTERING SKY



Checkers—aye, and double checkers at that—helps to keep the brain active



Joining in garden jobs is an interesting hobby

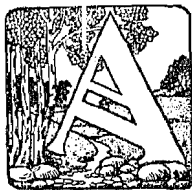


"Sometimes we sits and thinks; sometimes we only sits," is what these toil-worn veterans would say of their quiet siestas



The present family in the Aged Men's Home, Augusta Avenue, Toronto, with the Officers, Commandant and Mrs. Tuck

GOD—YOUR FORGOTTEN NEIGHBOR



BOOK was published in England a few months ago under the title of, "God in the Slums." It became a best seller at once, (writes Dr. Richard Roberts in "The New Outlook") and in a short time, its sale ran into six figures. You would suppose that the last place to look for God would be in a slum. There you expect to see things that deny God—dirt, destitution, disease, vice, crime and all the shameful things that love darkness rather than light. But this book tells how a journalist went into a slum and presently found God. The author is Mr. Hugh Redwood.

The upshot of it all for the author was that he had a transforming spiritual experience. He is still a newspaper man, but he now gives half-a-day a week as a regular voluntary slum worker with The Salvation Army. He took the God Whom he had found in the slums back with him to the newspaper office; and there also God began to work miracles of personal transformation like those that he had seen Him working in the slums. It is in every way a remarkable story.

A Gifted Caricaturist

Now, over against this story let me tell you another. The week before last, the most gifted caricaturist of this continent, Ralph Barton, took his own life. In his own sphere he had no rival and he achieved an astounding success. He is reported to have said on some occasion: "An artist ought to be prohibited from earning as much as I do." Well, as I said, this man took his own life the other day; but before he died, he wrote a letter for the world to read. "I have had few real difficulties," he wrote. "I have had, on the contrary, an exceptionally glamorous life, as life goes; and I have had more than my share of affection and appreciation. The most charming, intelligent and important people I have known have liked me, and the list of my enemies is very flattering to me."

But in spite of this, he tells us how he was beset by a growing melancholia, leading to symptoms of insanity. "It has prevented my getting anything like the full value out of my talent and the past three years has made work a torture to do at

There are men and women waiting to be rescued from vice and sin; there are homes waiting to be restored and sweetened; there are boys and girls waiting to be saved from the temptations of the streets. And you and I who call ourselves followers of Jesus should be doing these jobs. On the day you set out you will meet first of all in the street your forgotten neighbor, God!

all. It has made it impossible for me to enjoy the simple pleasures of life. I have run," he goes on, "from wife to wife, from house to house, and from country to country in a ridiculous effort to escape from myself. In so doing I am very much afraid that I have brought a great deal of unhappiness upon those who have loved me. No one thing is responsible for this (suicide) and no one person, except myself. I did it because I am fed up with inventing devices for getting through twenty-four hours a day."

Consecrated Personalities

Let me underline very summarily two or three things. First of all, if the author of the book found God in the slums, it was because consecrated Salvationists had taken God there to begin with. The slum in itself reveals only the misery and depravity of men without God. And yet there is no place on earth in which God can be more gloriously revealed than in a slum, for man's extremity is God's opportunity. There is no task in which God is so triumphantly manifested as in the mending and making of men and in the rescue and the fostering of children. But God has to be taken into the slums if He is to be revealed there. But how taken? Taken in consecrated personalities like those whom Hugh Redwood met in the slums of Westminster. The presence of God is revealed, whether in a slum or in a newspaper office, in and through persons. Never was God found in a slum but a person had taken Him there.

Now, if there is anything this generation needs it is a revelation of God. That caricaturist died a suicide, because he had no revelation of God. He was a child of his generation: for this is a generation which having no God, has believed in itself; and it is paying the penalty in a plague of disintegrated personality. Ralph Barton believed in himself—that is the modern dogma; and he achieved what we insanely call success. But his be-

lief in himself turned into hatred of himself; and he spent his nights and days in trying to escape from himself. And that no man can ever do. So he made an end of himself. For there is only one way of escaping from oneself, and that Ralph Barton never found—perhaps no man ever told him of it—and that is the way of reconciliation with God. And Ralph Barton is not a solitary figure in this generation. Ralph Barton is more or less all of us to-day. His name is legion. Something of that restlessness and that disillusionment and that unhappiness is in every one of us—and that simply because we have had no convincing encounter with God.

And yet the remedy for our trouble is a simple one. The case of people like us who still believe in and practise the worship of God is not that God is not in us—blessed be His Holy Name, He is—but that He has no full-time job in us. We only suffer Him to work part-time: because we do not go out of our way at any time to do His will. We never give Him a chance to work a miracle in us or through us. When did you last tackle a job which you knew beforehand was beyond your resources? How long is it since you really dared an impossible thing for God and man?

Waiting to be Saved

Well, I want to tell you that there are jobs of that kind round about us everywhere waiting, crying out to be taken on. There are men and women made in the image of God to be rescued from sin and vice; there are homes waiting to be restored and sweetened: there are boys and girls to be saved from the temptations and from the shameless and deadly wisdom of the streets. And who should be doing these jobs if not you and I who call ourselves followers of Jesus Christ Who came to seek and to save the lost and was the Friend of little children? And where should we begin, if not at our own doors? I promise you that on the day you set out, you will meet first of all in

the street your forgotten neighbor, God.

There is a poem of James Russell Lowell in which he describes his search for Christ. After failing to find Him in the churches or among the respectable he went out into the streets: and there he came upon bleeding footprints:

I followed where they led: and in a hovel rude
The King I sought for meekly stood;
New miracles I saw His presence do:
No more I knew that hovel cold and bare,
The scattered chips into a woodpile grew
The scanty morsel swelled to goodly fare.
A little child clung to His gracious knee,
A hunted slave looked up to bless the smile that set him free.
I knelt and wept; my Christ no more I seek
His throne is with the outcast and the weak.

The only way to vindicate Jesus Christ in this day is to do something for His sake: and there is plenty to do here and now. When for the love of Christ you go into a slum He will be there to meet you: and that will be the greatest day of your life. And if only a handful of us began to encounter the Christ of God in that way, we might set up a conflagration of faith and hope and love that would change the face of this generation.

DAILY MEDITATIONS

SUNDAY

Scripture reading: Psalm 9:1-10
A thought for the day:

The Saviour bids us be meek and lowly in heart; and this meekness is a casting down of all confidence in self, that from God alone help may be derived.—Fenelon.

Let us sing Song No. 323.

MONDAY

Scripture reading: Psalm 9:11-20
A thought for the day:

But turn, my soul
Learn thou the beauty of omniscient care;
Be strong in faith, bid anxious thoughts lie still;
Seek the good, and cherish it, the ill
Oppose, or bear with a submissive will.
—Wordsworth.

Let us sing Song No. 397

TUESDAY

Scripture reading: Psalm 10:1-11
A thought for the day:

Every guilty deed
Holds in itself the seed
Of retribution and undying pain.
Let us sing Song No. 510.

WEDNESDAY

Scripture reading: Psalm 10:12-18
A thought for the day:

The man who can truly pray is richer and more blessed than all others.—Chrysostom.

Let us sing Song No. 589.

THURSDAY

Scripture reading: Psalm 11:1-7
A thought for the day:

The task Thy wisdom hath assigned,
Oh, let me cheerfully fulfil!
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy acceptable will.
—Charles Wesley.

Let us sing Song No. 611.

FRIDAY

Scripture reading: Psalm 12:1-8
A thought for the day:

Remember that every word you utter wings its way to the Throne of God, and is to affect the condition of your soul forever.—Todd.

Let us sing Song No. 246.

SATURDAY

Scripture reading: Psalm 13:1-6
A thought for the day:

Despise not little sins;
The gallant ship may sink,
Though only drop by drop
The watery tide it drink.
—Trench.

Let us sing Song No. 29.

Why Should We Kneel During Prayer? By Brigadier Elizabeth Mann (R)

AN ARMY friend when distributing prizes to the young people recently, commented favorably upon the way in which the Salvationists in the meeting knelt during prayer. He might not have been so pleased had he visited certain other Corps, for there are some where kneeling is not so common as it should be.

The Founder laid down the lines for Salvationists in this respect by writing (in the "Soldiers' Regulations"): "The Salvationist should always kneel during prayer, and never allow himself to sit except when sick, or lame, or otherwise prevented from kneeling. It must be natural for anyone to bow in reverence on approaching God."

"But why should we kneel?" inquired one of The Army's young people when urged to do this. He had evidently not considered the Founder's words, nor yet thought about what the Bible says upon the subject. The sacred page shows that kneeling was the attitude commonly adopted by saints who walked with God in olden times. Sometimes they stood, often with hands uplifted, but it was quite an exception for Moses to sit, and then this was only that he

might continue, throughout the whole day, praying for victory (Exodus 17:12). The Psalmist says, "Let us worship and bow down, let us kneel before the Lord our maker." The Saviour knelt during prayer so also did Solomon, Ezra, Daniel, Paul, Stephen, Peter, and others.

The naturalness with which religious feeling is expressed in The Army should not make Salvationists any less reverent; on the other hand to speak freely and intimately with God should tend to greater reverence, for by such intercourse we learn to understand better how great He is and how worthy of our love and worship.

Kneeling, besides expressing reverence or worship, signifies submission or subjection, which surely is the spirit in which we should approach our Maker and Redeemer. Kneeling is also the attitude of earnest entreaty, as in the case of the leper who

so earnestly sought cleansing from Jesus.

The unsaved are impressed when they see Salvationists kneeling in prayer, particularly out of doors—weather permitting. We ask seekers to kneel at the Mercy-seat; then should we not equally adopt the attitude of earnest supplication when praying on their behalf? The distinctively Army term "Knee-drill" implies that Salvationists habitually kneel when they meet together for prayer.

Difficulties such as soiled clothing, bodily discomfort—sometimes urged as objections to the practice—are not insoluble, and certainly those who are desperately in earnest do not give first consideration to their own comfort. Let all Salvationists loyally adhere to the truly reverent and submissive attitude towards God which is expressed by kneeling during prayer.

IF ANY MAN sin, we have an Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous. And He is the propitiation . . . for the sins of the whole world.—1 John 2:1-2.

**ANOTHER SHORT
SERIAL STORY
WHICH WILL PRO-
VIDE INTERESTING
HOLIDAY READING**

*You will be intrigued by this fascinating story of Early-Day Army Adventure
the hero of which is*

THE BLACK PRINCE

**Army Giant's Amusing Mishap—"Pirate" Omnibuses—The Man Who Set Fire to His Hat—
Marching Orders—Railton and the Empty Portmanteau—Gift of Bread and Jam**

COMMENCE TO READ HERE

Brigadier William Bennett—the Black Prince—spent his early years in London. Securing employment in a railway goods yard, he lodged with his married sister, who had become converted in the Christian Mission. She set out to win her brother for Jesus, and eventually had the joy of seeing him kneel at the Penitent-form in a Mission meeting.

At the Mission Headquarters in Whitechapel, a mid-day meeting was held, often by the Founder himself, and young Bennett would take a hasty meal and hurry to the meeting place.

CHAPTER III

A New Opening in the Old Days

ONE of his outstanding memories is of Dr. Morrison, who weighed over thirty-three stone, and was later to be known as "The Army Giant." This enormous man, after his conversion at a Whitechapel porch meeting, proved to have a heart proportionate to his body; and often he would go on errands of spiritual, as well as medical succor, to poor folk.

Too bulky to enter a cab, Dr. Morrison was provided by the livery stables with a clarence brougham, in which, on one occasion, he and Bennett were being driven along Whitechapel Road when the bottom of the vehicle abruptly fell out.

Running for Their Lives

It would not have mattered if either the driver or the horse had become promptly aware what had happened, but for several minutes both remained oblivious of a mishap which had meanwhile caused amazement and some little hilarity among the general public, for the sight of two gentlemen, and one a conspicuously stout gentleman, running for their lives in the centre of a carriage wherein they should have been reclining at ease, is not to be seen every day.

When at last the driver turned his head, and brought the brougham to a stop, he was relieved to find that his two fares, if a little heated and perturbed, had sustained no serious hurt.

Another influential worker at Whitechapel was a man who, up to the time of his conversion, had

been an agnostic lecturer and a Bradlaugh disciple. He was impelled one day to stop and listen to a meeting in the porch, where Bennett was proclaiming the text "God is light and in Him is no darkness at all." Those words burned their way into that brother's soul and reversed the current of his life.

The Mission-folk, on their marches and in their open-air meetings, had cause to dread the omnibuses—not then, of course, propelled by petrol, but drawn by horses. Their drivers were largely weather-tanned, heavy-drinking veterans who wore varnished top hats and were notorious for their blunt manners, ready repartees and command of bad language. Many of them took a delight in scattering the Mission people by driving into their midst, sometimes even slashing at them with their whips. More than once Bennett went about with a weal on his body from that cause.

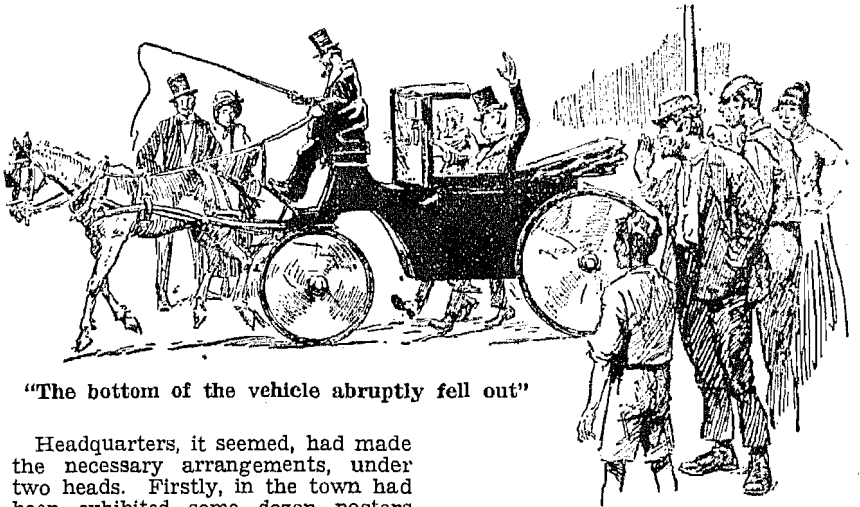
Persecution took many forms. One very original opponent, before setting out to molest God's people, soaked the top of his tall hat in paraffin. Arriving at the Open-air meeting, which was being conducted by the Founder himself, the humorist created a diversion by striking a match and causing flames to arise from above his head. Apparently, however, something occurred on which he had not calculated, namely, the descent of scalding drops of oil on his cranium. Snatching off the flaring hat he flung it into the meeting—a crazy act that might have had piteous consequences. As it was, the skirts of some of the Mission lassies caught fire, men promptly removing their coats and pressing out the flames.

Coolness and Dash

Throughout trials and triumphs alike Bennett displayed coolness and dash. So the Founder christened him the Black Prince.

In March, 1878, after some fifteen months' experience as the Whitechapel Missioner (they were not called Officers yet), Bennett abruptly had personal reason for knowing that he was in a growing, go-ahead

concern and that the "General Manager" was a man of daring faith. Bennett was told to go and start the Mission at Rotherham, a mining town in Yorkshire, not far from Doncaster.



"The bottom of the vehicle abruptly fell out"

Headquarters, it seemed, had made the necessary arrangements, under two heads. Firstly, in the town had been exhibited some dozen posters announcing "The Black Prince is coming"; the public being left to find out whether this referred to a play, a new tea, or what. Secondly, another Missioner had been instructed to visit Rotherham on the evening of the day of Bennett's arrival, and meet him outside the Temperance Hall.

The Future

Everything else was left to Bennett, and this young man, who was untravelled and had little experience of the world, was filled with quiet wonderment as to what might lie before him.

The eve of his departure arrived—the evening of his farewell meeting. He had not packed up yet—having nothing to pack. Almost his only clothes were those he stood in and they were pretty seedy, especially the frock coat, which, associated with an umbrella (his was full of holes) almost amounted to uniform in those days.

Bennett plunged full of zeal into the farewell meeting. There was a good attendance and things went with a swing. But about mid-way an unceremonious interruption took place.

"Mr." Railton arrived breathlessly and, dumping a portmanteau on the platform, exclaimed, "There, Bennett! That's for you!"

Enter Railton

Railton has not previously been mentioned in this narrative, but constantly coming and going, he was frequently in the Headquarters group at Whitechapel, always busily engaged in something—often a most original something. Bennett supposes that a sudden impulse had taken him, and, after begging money to supply a comrade's need (he was too generous ever long to retain money of his own), he had gone and bought the portmanteau and come back impetuously to present it.

Taken by surprise, Bennett exclaimed:

"What's the good of that to me? I've got nothing to put into it."

This gave a new turn to the meeting. "He mustn't starve!" exclaimed an elderly lady, and, rising from her seat, out she went. Nor had many minutes elapsed before this practical old soul returned with a loaf of bread and a two-pound pot of

blackcurrant jam. (No mere guesswork this, for Bennett had ever been to the fore at the "Jam and glory teas," and inner circles were well aware of his marked preference for the particular preserve in question.)

Then the meeting spontaneously followed a course which, as the Organization came to grow, was afterwards expressly disallowed.

A collection was taken up for the departing Missioner—rather more than \$25 being subscribed. One of the members at Whitechapel was the sanctified old driver of a four-wheeled cab (known to that generation as a "growler"), and he supplemented his monetary gift by undertaking to drive Bennett next day, without fare or tip, to King's Cross terminus. The train did not start till something past 10 a.m., which left the traveller opportunity, earlier in the morning, to buy a new outfit. And so his portmanteau was no longer empty when, with an unexpended balance of ten cents in his pocket and with the loaf under one arm and the pot of jam under the other, he drove in style across London.

(To be continued)

THE TAMBOURINE

How it was Introduced to Army Warfare

The tamborine, without which no militant Salvation Army lass is complete, owes its adoption by The Salvation Army to a woman.

In the very early days when the late General Booth was conducting his Christian Mission in the heart of Stepney, East London, he came to the conclusion that he needed a drum to beat up an audience. The difficulty was that he had not enough money to buy a drum.

His fertile mind, however, sent him to a second-hand shop, kept by a Mrs. George Dexter. There he inquired if he could be supplied with a drum on hire. Search of the shop revealed a tamborine as the sole musical instrument, and this Mrs. Dexter willingly offered to lend gratis to the General.

CHEERFULNESS

Everybody longs to be happy, but few people try to be consistently cheerful. In other words, the majority long for something to be given by outside fate, and neglect the way to get it for themselves. To be consistently cheerful is the dynamic way to be happy.

Songs of Testimony: Can you sing them?

Once I Was Far in Sin

(No. 236 in the new Song Book)

Once I was far in sin,
But Jesus took me in.
Down where the living waters flow,
'Twas there He gave me sight,
And let me see the light,
Down where the living waters flow.

Down where the living waters flow,
Down where the tree of life does grow,
I'm living in the light,
For Jesus now I fight,

Down where the living waters flow.

With Jesus at my side,
I need no other guide.
Down where the living waters flow;
He is my Hope and Stay,
He saves me every day,
Down where the living waters flow.

When fighting here is o'er
I'll rest for evermore,
Down where the living waters flow;
I'll join the blood-washed throng,
And sing the angels' song,
Down where the living waters flow.

My Chains Fell Off

(No. 181 in the new Song Book)

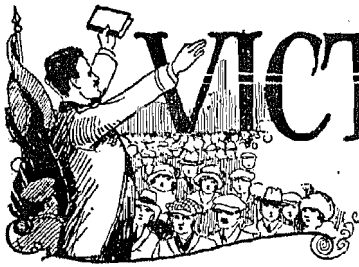
And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died He for me who caused His pain?
For me who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be, [me]
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

He left His Father's throne above;
So free, so infinite His grace!
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race:
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
For, O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray:
I woke; the dungeon flamed with light;

My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine.
Behold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.



VICTORY WINNING ON THE FIELD



"LARGEST FOR YEARS" Says Corps' Oldest Soldier

ST. JOHN I (Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)—Our welcome to Adjutant and Mrs. Martin took place in the Citadel on Thursday evening last. The Divisional Commander, Staff-Captain Riches, presided. The Hall was crowded by an interested and enthusiastic audience, which surely left no uncertainty in the minds of our new leaders as to the cordiality of the welcome. A profound impression was made upon us by their declaration of principles and policies. At the Open-air on Saturday the older Soldiers of the Corps said we had the largest crowd in a number of years. On Sunday evening the Hall was again crowded; and again we were blessed. We praise God for two seekers at the Mercy-seat. It is never really safe to prophecy until after the event but we feel that "a mighty revival is coming this way." Already the citizens are aware of a new Power in our midst and we believe that with God on our side we can remove mountains of indifference and unbelief.—Sergeant Jaybee.

HAMILTON I BAND Spends Week-End in Toronto

The recent visit of Hamilton I Band to Rhodes Avenue Corps, Toronto, was a success throughout. In spite of the intense heat an appreciative audience listened to the Festival in Riverdale Citadel on Saturday evening, over which Brigadier H. Ritchie presided.

Times of refreshing were experienced by those who attended the Holiness and Salvation meetings. Adjutant Winnie Jones was present with her old Band and her words were most helpful. She was ably assisted by Lieutenant Gaylard of Territorial Headquarters.

The Open-air events at Kew Gardens and Greenwood Park were particularly well attended.

Thanks to the real Army spirit of the Band, an effectual series of meetings was enjoyed by all.—Vince.

ENERGETIC WORKERS

SCARLETT PLAINS (Captain and Mrs. Purdy)—Envoy Pitcher conducted the meetings last week-end. There was one seeker for Salvation. Every Soldier is working energetically for the Kingdom.—A.W.

VICTORY SNATCHED FROM SEEMING DEFEAT BY TENACIOUS FAITH OF PRAYER LEAGUERS

WYCHWOOD (Captain and Mrs. Hiltz)—"Prove me now, herewith, saith the Lord of Hosts, if I will not open the windows of Heaven, and pour you out a blessing that there is not room enough to receive it"—and God is being as true as His word, for since the formation of our Prayer League, we are being blessed ourselves, souls are being won, and numbers are being added to the ranks. This spirit of prayer is not only seen among the Seniors, but the Young People are feeling their responsibility and are taking an active part.

On a recent Sunday night, no sooner had the Benediction been given, than one Leaguer, sensing a surrender, renewed the attack with, "Back to my Father and Home." But the fight was desperate, and defeat seemed near indeed, when the subject of our prayers, a backslider, rose and left the Hall. With more prayer that God would continue to deal with the man, the service closed. No sooner had the second Benediction been pronounced than in rushed the convicted one, direct to the Mercy-seat, where Heaven's greatest miracle was again performed. The reality of the work was substantiated by the fact that he immediately sought out his wife, who had returned to wait for him. A few moments later she, too, was at the Penitent-form, seeking the touch that her husband had received ten minutes before.

Last Sunday night, another backslider, for whom prayer has been offered for months, left the building as soon as the prayer-meeting began. But God's Spirit continued His workings, and he, too, was forced to return to the Mercy-seat. In answer to the rousing challenge, "Who is on the Lord's side?" sung in closing, he was able to confess that "He also was one of them."

—Nemo.

A CLEAN HEART

ST. STEPHEN (Commandant and Mrs. Sanford)—We were very pleased to have Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman with us from Kitchener, Ontario, for a week while on their furlough; also Sister Winnie Banister. Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman took the week-end meetings. One Sister came forward for Sanctification.

Sister Mrs. Williams has taken over the duties of Guard-Leader.—L.S.

BLACKSLIDERS RETURN

DARTMOUTH (Captain and Mrs. Selva)—We have welcomed in our midst Captain and Mrs. Selva. Good crowds attended the meetings on their welcome Sunday.

The following Sunday Adjutant and Mrs. Cranwell were in charge of the night meeting. A good crowd was present.

Recently Brigadier and Mrs. Tilley conducted the meetings. Two backsliders sought and found the Saviour. Brigadier Tilley dedicated the infant daughter of Captain and Mrs. Selva during the night service.—C.W.

HOSPITAL FIGHTERS

WALKERVILLE (Captain and Mrs. Hetherington)—On Sunday morning the nurses from The Army's Grace Hospital conducted the Holiness meeting. A rich blessing was received by all present. We also gave a welcome to Lieutenants Tilley and Winchester, right from the Training Garrison.—Excelsior.

RENEWED PLEDGES

BRANTFORD (Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart)—Our new leaders were given a very warm welcome, Band, Songsters, Life-Saving Guards and Scouts meeting them at the Quarters and marching them to the Hall. Various speakers, representing the departments of the Corps, including Corps Sergeant-Major Breun, Songster-Leader Hollman, League of Mercy Secretary Sister Weattin, Bandmaster Noakes, Young People's Treasurer Jim Bailey, Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Newman, and Home League Secretary Mrs. Grist, all pledged themselves to stand by the cause of righteousness.

ALFRESCO CAMPAIGN

FAIRBANK (Ensign I. Clarke Lieutenant Gooding)—The special Open-air campaign is in full swing. The Band and comrades are rendering faithful service. Monday nights are devoted to the out-door meetings and much good is being accomplished.

Last Sunday the meetings were well attended. Captain Monk who entered the Garrison from this Corps, led the evening service. His message was listened to with great interest.

Captain Howels and Lieutenant I. Vose, of the U.S.A., were also welcome visitors.—Aggressive Faith.

GREAT JOY

BRACEBRIDGE (Adjutant and Mrs. Crowe, Lieutenant Knox)—We have welcomed into our midst our new Corps Officers Adjutant and Mrs. Crowe and Lieutenant Knox. A fine crowd turned out to the welcome service. The congregations have been increased greatly since their arrival and we are looking forward to a great soul-saving time.

We had with us on Monday night our Divisional Commander, Major Owen. A fine crowd turned out to greet him. At the close of the service we rejoiced over seeing two backsliders return to the fold.—G.K.

SALVATION STRAINS

DUNDAS (Adjutant and Mrs. White)—Last Sunday the Toronto Temple Band, accompanied by Adjutant Larman, was with us all day, and rendered splendid service both in the park and in the Open-air. People assembled from all parts to hear the Salvation strains. The Corps was helped spiritually and financially. A hearty invitation goes out to the Band to come again.

The previous Sunday's meetings were led by the Bandmaster and Mrs. Simpson, and at night eight seekers came to the Mercy-seat.

NOON-DAY PRAYER Leads One to Christ

LUNENBURG (Captain Goodale, Lieutenant Roy)—Brigadier Byer's visit was the means of spiritual uplift and inspiration to all. The three days were spent in helpful visiting and meetings. The talk on prison work was most interesting. A visit was made to the local jail and a service held. The Brigadier spoke very helpfully to the men there. In the noon-day prayer-meeting one person surrendered.—"Crusader."

THE NEWLY-FLEDGED

NORTH TORONTO (Ensign and Mrs. H. Wood)—On a recent Sunday two newly-fledged Officers, Lieutenants Vose and Lumsden, were present and gave glowing testimonies. Commandant Burry was also welcomed home after his term of service at Burwash.

On a recent Friday evening the Riverdale Young People's Band paid a visit to North Toronto and gave an interesting program. It had been intended to hold a lawn social but the heavy rain made it necessary to hold the event in the Hall. The Home League members are to be congratulated upon their wholehearted assistance in the matter of refreshments; also the Guards in making and selling candy. Despite the inclement weather, the affair was successful.

IN MOUNTAIN PARK

HAMILTON V (Ensign and Mrs. Knaap)—The meetings on Sunday were led by Lieutenant Wood, who was the first Soldier to leave this Corps for Officership. He was given a great welcome, and we know his messages were used of God in blessing the people. We closed the Sunday with a united Open-air in the beautiful Mountain Park.—N.H.C.

A DAY OF FIGHTING

PARLIAMENT STREET (Adjutant Tucker, Captain Furlonger, Lieutenant Topolie)—A welcome visitor to the Corps on a recent Sunday was Captain Rushton, of Ludington, Michigan, who took the evening meeting.

Last Sunday the services were led by Commandant Beecroft. A day of old-time Gospel messages and Salvation fighting was thoroughly enjoyed by the comrades, one person surrendering to God in the morning meeting.—E.F.

KNOW THE FOUNDER

WOODBINE (Captain Edmondson, Lieutenant Simester)—Founder's Day meetings were of a helpful and interesting character. Corps Cadets David McLaren and Edith Cooke read papers on the life of The Army Founder. A number of the comrades spoke of their personal contact with him. The following Sunday evening Captain Cooper, Lieutenants Ward, Shears and Owen, and Candidate Pedlar, all of Bloor Street Hospital, were in charge of the meeting. Their efforts were greatly appreciated.—"Caplieu."

AGGRESSIVE FIGHTING

GREENWOOD (Captain Royle, Lieutenant Whale)—Brigadier Mrs. Green, assisted by Major Mrs. MacGillivray led the meeting on Sunday night. The service was filled with blessing.

The Brigadier also led the park service which followed. We were pleased to have Adjutant and Mrs. Ward, furloughing in Toronto, with us. It was a day of aggressive fighting.

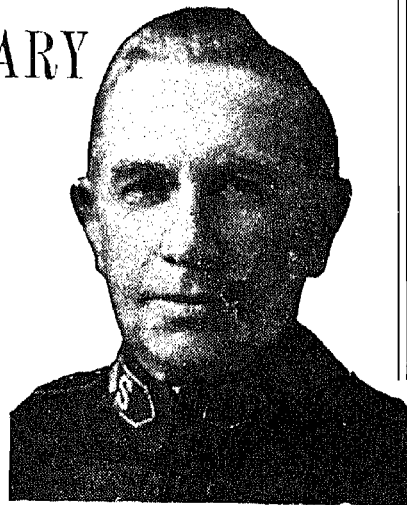
PICTURES OF THE ARMY IN ACTION ARE WANTED



"THE WAR CRY" invites comrades possessing a camera to forward for reproduction in these pages snapshots of Army activity in their locality. We are especially anxious to obtain pictures of Summer Open-air work, in the streets, parks, and pleasure resorts where The Army is carrying the Salvation message to the people in the great outdoors. Acknowledgment of the sender will be made in the case of each picture used. Let the world know what your Corps is doing.

WILLIAM MOREHEN—SALVATIONIST EXTRAORDINARY

A Well-Loved Veteran of the Blood-and-Fire Glances Back over Forty-Seven Years of Active Warfare



Colonel William Morehen (R)

COLONEL W. MOREHEN, Salvationist extraordinary, worthy member of the pioneer school, one of the best-known and highly-regarded Officers of the Canada East Territory, has entered into honorable retirement, following forty-seven years of unswerving service for God and The Army.

It was way back in '83 that the Colonel first became alive to the existence of The Salvation Army, little dreaming that the day would come when he would attain distinction within its ranks. The initial impression, to say the least, was none too favorable. At the time he was in the employ of a Kettering (England) butcher. With the butcher's brother, he, one Sunday, was seeking a sheep lost on the previous Thursday. The search having proved futile, the two young men decided to take refreshments at a neighboring public-house. As they were about to enter, the sound of music was heard, approaching nearer and nearer. Then there swept into view a procession such as William had never seen before!

A short, uniformed man—supported by a tall and lanky fellow—led the way, ever and anon wheeling about to wave his arms to the advancing cohort. The utmost in energetic blowing was the Band's share in the affair. Lassies in coal-scuttle bonnets and tinkling tamborines brought up the rear of the march.

William was disgusted. "Who are they?" he cried to his companion.

"Booth's Blood-and-Fire Army!"

William laughed. "You hold the horse," he said, "and I'll review the troops!" This bit of tomfoolery over,

he expressed his conviction that "those folk ought to be locked up!"

Shortly after he returned to that locality again, to visit his sister. Judge his consternation when, on Sunday, she invited him to go to The Army with her. "Thought you'd been brought up respectfully," was his ironical rejoinder.

However, he yielded to persuasion, attending the afternoon "Free-and-Easy" and the Salvation meeting. The sister led him as near to the front as possible at night, but soon the service became too hot for him and he rushed from the place to await his sister outside. A great respect for the Salvationists was beginning to grow upon him, however, whether he liked it or not. They were so deadly in earnest! The amazing testimonies excited his wonderment, too—though he was somewhat incredulous regarding their veracity.

When The Army "opened fire" near his place of employment at Woodford, Northamptonshire, some months later, curiosity—so he thought—compelled him to attend. In reality the Spirit of God was cogently stirring in his soul. On the third Sunday William Morehen was the first of thirty-nine to volunteer to the Mercy-seat.

Then a fight commenced—a fight with himself. He felt he was not able to withstand the opposition of The Army's enemies in the Open-air, men whom he knew intimately, and had long associated with.

Those were the hectic days of the "skeleton army." Publicans of the place, who were chagrined to discover such a large slice of their trade

snatched from them through the conversion of "boozers," openly allied themselves against the Salvationists, recruiting the roughs of the town to do the actual work of persecution.

In an all-night of prayer convert Morehen obtained the Blessing of a Clean Heart; fear of the skeletons and—what was more important—of himself, was instantly dispelled.

On the next dark night, when the opposition was gathered in force, William Morehen was the first to spring into the ring with his testimony, and received his baptismal fire. He managed to get one sentence out—"The Lion of Judah can break every chain"—when the barrage opened. Missiles of every loathsome description were precipitated upon the Salvationists—Morehen bearing the brunt of the attack. But he kept on. When he finished and stepped back into the sadly-mauled ranks, the Heavens seemed to open, and the glory of God surged through his soul.

It was in May, 1884, that Colonel Morehen was converted. Eleven months later he entered the Training Home. Salvationists who recall those days will remember the spectacular Kent and Yorkshire marches. In these the budding Officer took part.

His first Corps was Leeds VI. The Army was in a hayloft, over a store. Through some indiscretion, the Captain had rubbed the roughs of the district the wrong way, and they vowed to have revenge. Displaying that tact for which he has ever since been noted, young Morehen—"greenhorn" though he was!—succeeded in pouring oil upon the troubled waters.

That was his first taste of leadership, a very helpful experience indeed, for he was sent in charge at the next change—to Denby Dale.

It was in Newark, however, that his powers of leadership came into prominent play. The place was notorious in its antipathy to The Army. A mob of several hundred scowling men was at the station to greet the new Officer. There were hostile murmurs as he descended from the train, and someone shouted, "Yer goin' to get killed to-night!"

But William Morehen took the situation quite coolly. At the top of his voice he bellowed out, "God bless you, boys! I am pleased to see you. Thank you for coming to give me such a welcome." His audacity completely took the wind out of their sails, and before they could recover he was off to the Open-air. Admiration for the Captain was struck in almost every heart that day—for rough though they were, these men appreciated manliness! Only on one other occasion did they attempt anything in the way of molestation. This they did as a further test of the young Captain.

One Thursday night several dozen of them appeared near the Open-air, bearing tin trays and sticks. They set up a fearful din at once. Manifestations of uneasiness arose amongst the soldiery under the boisterous racket—but the astute Captain calmed his restive force. At the conclusion of the Open-air he signalled to the accompanists. They ceased their commotion. "Now boys," he called, "we appreciate your helpfulness. We're going to march back to the Hall. We've got music!"—he showed them his cornet—"but no drum. Will you play for us on the march?"

A Challenge

It was a challenge, and they accepted it. Four deep they lined up behind the cornetist, and kept time for the procession all the way to the Barracks. Then the Captain dismissed them with thanks, and invited them to attend the next march. They didn't show up—neither did they bother The Army again!

A remarkable revival broke out in Newark, and hundreds of souls were saved in the course of a few glorious months.

It was whilst at a subsequent Corps—Ikinston—that the Colonel took unto himself a partner in the warfare. Mrs. Morehen, during the Colonel's succeeding days in the British Field, and also his lengthy and worthy period as Commander of a number of important British Divisions, was of inestimable aid to her husband. Her sympathetic nature and uprightness of character endeared her to all. In Canada, whither she came with the Colonel twenty-four years ago, her place in the esteem of friends overseas, hastened to pay tribute to her memory, and assure the bereaved husband of sympathy and prayers.

(Continued on page 16)

HAPPY CAMPERS AT PORT FRANKS

Life-Saving Guards of London Division Spend Beneficial Weeks Under Canvas

"FORTY of the healthiest, happiest campers to be found anywhere in Ontario," might well describe the Life-Saving Guards of the London Division, encamped at Port Franks, Ontario. Charmingly situated near Lake Huron, on the banks of the Ausable River, and away from the beaten track of the ordinary tourist, the Camp is an ideal spot. The girls can enjoy themselves to their hearts' content, glorying in that camper's delight—a rich coat of sun tan.

Mrs. Major Best, wife of the Divisional Commander, superintends all arrangements, assisted by Guard-Leader Oney Flowers, of London I Troop, who is in charge of the Life-Saving Guards, while Mrs. Adjutant Chambers presides over the kitchen—

a very important item, indeed!

The days are packed with activity—Guardcraft, hiking and swimming form part of the daily program, not to forget, incidentally, the tumbling and frolics down the gleaming white sand hills into the refreshing water of the river. The days are all too short!

Colonel Dalziel, the Chief Secretary, accompanied by Major Spooner, Territorial Young People's Secretary, and Major Best, were recent visitors to the Camp, and lusty songs and rousing cheers gave the trio a royal welcome. The vocal powers of the members of the Life-Saving Guards certainly evidenced no symptoms of weakness. With the abandonment of youth, the girls render happy songs and "camp yells" after each meal,

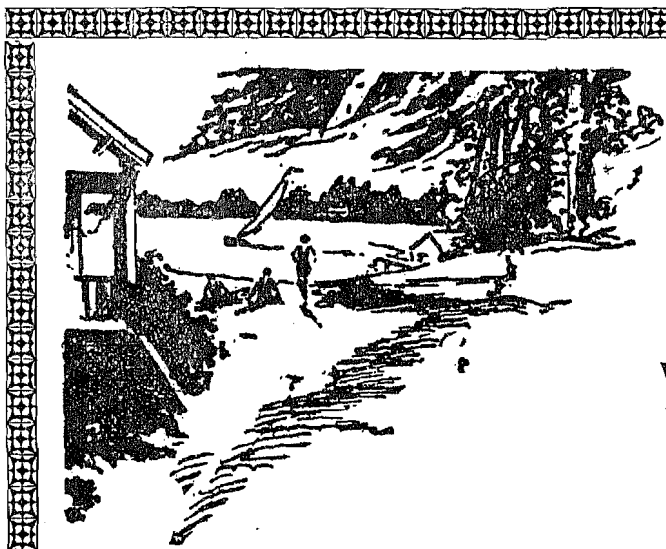
and did so with vim on this occasion. Softball, tennis, and games is the order of the evening.

Flag-lowering is a daily ceremonial which takes place at 8 p.m. Major Spooner officiated on this occasion, after which an informal "sing-song" was put on indoors. Colonel Dalziel delighted the young campers by contributing an inspirational talk, packed full of benefit and help to all, and fittingly drawing the day to a close with thoughts of God, duty, and devotion.

The Life-Saving Guards, representative of London I, II, III, IV, and St. Thomas Troops, will stay at the Camp for two weeks, returning to their Corps to make room for their brother Life-Saving Scouts, who are eagerly anticipating their days in camp.



Life-Saving Guards in Camp at Port Franks "snapped" during the visit of the Chief Secretary, with Major Spooner, the Territorial Young People's Secretary, and Major Best



FOR OUR HOMEMAKERS

WHETHER
AT HOME
OR ON
HOLIDAY

Mothers I Have Known

Some Recollections by Clara Capetown

WITH most of us the memory of mother is sacred. We recall the days when mother was the sympathetic listener to all our troubles. We remember nights of pain when mother's cool hand was laid against a fevered head; we recall the prayer, the first little prayer lisped in babyhood, taught by mother.

With a few, however, the memories of mother are sad ones, for there are, alas, some who do not fulfil their motherly duties, and thus leave a blank that is never filled in the lives of their boys and girls.

"Mummy, mummy, I wish you would come," wailed little Arthur.

He had run home from school and was hungry. But no dinner was ready.

He knew where to find his mother. Straight through to the back garden he went, to see her standing by the fence talking to the next-door neighbor.

This was not the first time that he had come home and found nothing ready. Mother was such a gossip, always talking about other women in the street. She meant no harm, perhaps, but never realized the mischief she caused by her endless turning of "the news."

HOMELY HINTS

To Remove Plaster Easily

When it is desired to remove strapping-plaster from a wound or sore, moisten it thoroughly with methylated spirit, and it will then come away quite easily, no pulling being required.

Home-Made Tooth Powder

An efficacious tooth powder for children can be made at home. Mix together 3 oz. bicarbonate of soda and 2 oz. of orris-root. This simple compound prevents the teeth from decaying, and keeps them a beautiful color.

Personal Articles

Handkerchiefs, towels, and other small articles of the members of a family who are suffering from a cold, sore throat, or influenza, should first of all be boiled in soap and water to render them safer for handling. If this is followed by a good rub in hot soapy water, a boil, and a dry in the air and sun (when possible) the clothes will be rendered not only sweet and clean, but free from infection.

To Keep Wood Clean

As a great aid toward the elimination of dust and also as a beautifier and preserver of floors and wood work, the following preparation is excellent: Take one part of paraffin and two parts of kerosene, melt, mix and cool to a soft consistency. Apply with a soft cloth fastened to a mop stick. The kerosene cleans off the dirt, and the paraffin adds lustre and prevents dust getting in the cracks.

"Come on, Mum," shouted her small son once more, and this time she turned with a start. Was it a quarter past twelve; Surely she has not been talking since eleven o'clock? There were the potatoes to buy and the meat to put on! How time flies!

Her discovery roused her impatience.

"All right!" she snapped. "Stop that snivelling and go and get some fish! Never get a minute's peace, that I don't!"

When the little fellow ran off to school, having gulped down a much-too-hastily-prepared dinner, she sat down in the armchair to contemplate her sad lot as the worst-used woman in the town, while the little boy at school could not help thinking hard thoughts against his mother.

Was it his fault that the dinner was late? Had he deserved that angry slap? Things were surely very difficult to understand.

Let us leave Arthur to his wondering, and cross the street to a jolly little house that sparkles with cleanliness.

In answer to our knock a shining-faced woman comes to the door. We could not call her beautiful, but she has a smile that few could withstand.

Her home is a picture of comfort and order. Her children are proud of their mother, and, of course, her husband thinks she is the most wonderful woman in the world.

"She's always doing something for somebody," he says, as his wife disappears into the scullery to see about the evening meal.

"There's an old lady up the street who hasn't been very well lately, and every day mother goes to do her shopping. The poor old soul has had a hard time with sickness and loneliness, but mother will look after her now."

"Come along, dear," he called. "Can't you sit down a little while? You'll wear yourself out. Can't I do something for you?"

Two such different houses, and only a few yards away from each other. In each case the mother holds the key to the situation. Discontent or happiness, tears or smiles—it is all in her hands!

COLD BATHS Are They Beneficial?

BATHS may be for cleansing, tonic, or for medicinal purposes. Cold baths are not for cleansing. They are more in the nature of a tonic. Neither do they agree with everyone. The test as to the benefit of a cold bath in individual cases is easily understood. If a "glow" immediately follows the drying of the skin, the bath is beneficial, but if this reaction is tardy or does not occur at all, and there is a blue tinge upon the surface of the body, such a bath is usually injurious. Delicate people should beware of cold baths. They are only for the strong. Elderly persons should never bathe in water below seventy degrees.

"Dirt and Disease go Hand in Hand"

WHAT MEDICAL SCIENCE HAS TAUGHT US

By ROBERT J. BACKMAN, D.S.O., M.D.

THE best definition of dirt is that it is matter in the wrong place. Household dust obviously comes under this heading.

The harmless-looking motes which we see dancing in the sunshine constitute a most undesirable mixture. All rubbish and lumber heaps in or about houses harbor insects and vermin, and it is now well known that many diseases are spread through the agency of the lower forms of animal life. Domestic pets play a part in spreading disease, and their presence in our houses makes it more difficult to keep them free from dirt.

The danger of dogs in bedrooms has often been referred to, and quite recently outbreaks of serious disease have been traced to the presence of parrots in the homes of the victims.

In addition to the visible dirt to which I have referred, there is an invisible variety which is just as dangerous.

Pasteur discovered a new world of the infinitely small, and the organisms which cause disease are all denizens of this world which is not visible to the human eye.

Lister applied Pasteur's discovery in the operating theatre, and laid the foundations of scientific surgery. He realized that a surgical knife or a

dressings might look perfectly clean and be surgically dirty. Lister endeavored to destroy the invisible dirt by means of powerful drugs.

Modern surgeons have made great advances on the methods of Lister. They have discovered that heat is better than drugs for destroying microbes. The drugs known as antiseptics, to which Lister pinned his faith, are hardly used at all in the hospital theatres of to-day.

The modern surgeon boils his instruments in water and sterilizes his dressings with steam. He clothes himself from head to foot in garments cleansed by steam. He washes his hands in plain hot water with plenty of soap. We have therefore added immensely to our knowledge of dirt and its degrees. We cannot see the infection on the common drinking cup, the roller towel, or the pencil moistened with saliva, but we know that it is there, and we are learning to avoid this invisible dirt.

The average duration of life in an English town in 1840 was twenty-six years. In this year of grace it is nearer sixty.

Medical science has taught us that cleanliness protects against infection, whilst "dirt and disease go hand in hand."

HOW TO KEEP YOUNG



HERE ARE SOME REAL BEAUTY HINTS

Forget disagreeable things.
Keep your nerves well in hand and inflict them on no one.
Master the art of saying pleasant things.
Don't expect too much from your friends.
Make whatever work comes to you congenial.
Retain your illusions, and don't believe all the world to be wicked and unkind.
Relieve the miserable, and sympathize with the sorrowful.
Remember that kind words and a smile cost nothing, but are priceless treasures to the discouraged.
Do unto others as you would like to be done by.
And when old age comes there will be a halo of white around your head, but you will be loved by all.

Can You Make a Foment? Directions that will Help in a Time of Need

Home treatment of inflamed throats, boils and the condition known as "a poisoned finger," frequently includes the application of fomentations, which are curative and soothing.

The masses of wet rag which are sometimes the result of the amateur nurse's attempt at fomenting, are uncomfortable and ineffectual.

Here are directions for making and applying fomentations:

First prepare everything you need: A piece of lint (doubled, with the woolly side in, and cut to the required size); a slightly larger piece of oil silk; a still larger piece of cotton wool; a bandage; a safety-pin; a small hand-towel to use as a wringer; and a kettle of boiling water.

Place the wringer across the basin, with the ends hanging free; put the lint (flannel would do for applications to throats, etc.) in the centre, fold the wringer lengthways, and pour the boiling water on to the part

of the wringer containing the lint. Then take the dry ends of the wringer into your hands and wring until the water is out; take the foment up by one corner, give it a little shake to get rid of the steam, and apply quickly; cover with oil silk and cotton wool to keep in the heat and moisture; then bandage.

If the foment is to be applied to an open wound, prepare in the same way, but instead of pouring boiling water over the foment, boil it for five minutes in a clean vessel; scrub the hands well and dip them in antiseptic before applying the foment.

Remember that a fomentation is only a fomentation so long as it is hot; frequent changing is therefore necessary—every four hours, or, in cases of acute pain, every two hours.

Fomentations are used more often than poultices because they are both cleaner and simpler to apply. It must be admitted, however, that a poultice will retain heat longer than a fomentation.



"All Round The World The Lord is Saving Souls"

THE WIDER ARMY

60,000 Converts in the Last Year in Missionary Lands

DURING the recent "Army Day" at the Crystal Palace in London, reviews of Army activities in other lands were given during the day. Pictures of work amongst the lepers were so graphic that some covered their eyes, exclaiming, "I can't bear any more!"

This missionary appeal will live long. It was the second which Commissioner Blowers sponsored, for the Concert Hall was packed when at 1.15 p.m. the curtains parted to reveal a platform crowded uncomfortably with Missionary and Overseas Officers in many bright and interesting costumes.

The Commissioner, who was supported by Commissioner Whatmore, Commissioner and Mrs. de Groot, Commissioner and Mrs. Turner, Lieut.-Commissioner Case, Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Gundersen, and Lieut.-Colonel Grimes, explained that the platform represented no fewer than two thousand years of service in missionary lands.

"In the last year," he said, "sixty thousand people have knelt at Army Mercy-seats in missionary countries."

Mrs. Colonel Burfoot sang in Gujarati, Lieut.-Colonel Grimes spoke of work in West Africa, Commissioner de Groot, towering above the rest on the platform, represented Africa, and Staff-Captain Yuan, another Goliath, described in eloquent English The Army's work in China. He paid tribute to the young Officers who had left all to go to his homeland, and concluded:

"There is something you can all do. Give us your money and your prayers!"

While Major Hill, representing Korea and the British West Indies, was speaking, a Band outside struck up:

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run,
And Adjutant Martin, from India, following close after, told of some of the difficulties of the Missionary Field.

All the fervor of the true missionary rang through Lieut.-Commissioner Nurani's closing prayer.

FINNISH FRAGMENTS

During the Salvation Campaign some remarkable trophies were won. One man secured a situation through a Soldier after his conversion. On the morning that he left home to begin his duties his wife broke down, saying: "I am weeping for joy. You have not had any good work for eight years, and now the Lord has made us so happy."

The butler at a Helsingfors hotel recently said to another convert who was very deep in sin before his conversion, "It is seldom that people nowadays speak about religion or believe in religion, but your life is a constant sermon to all of us."

Among those who have helped to defray the cost of extending The Army's Boarding House for Women at Norrköping, opened by Mrs. Commissioner Rich last month, was Mrs. Professor Vivi Laurent-Tackholm, who gave a lecture to raise funds for this purpose.

Pray for our comrades laboring in difficult places

LATVIAN CORPS CADET

Building an Army Corps—Leads Father and Brothers to Christ

A YOUNG comrade of eighteen years is conducting an aggressive Salvation campaign at an Outpost at Talsi, near Tukum, in Latvia. He is a Corps Cadet who during last winter conducted meetings in his own home, worked to support the family of five, and led his father, formerly a drunkard, and two brothers to Christ.

He sells from seventy to a hundred copies of the Latvian "War Cry" each month and wears his full uniform on all possible occasions.

Some other encouraging incidents of The Army's work in the Latvia and Estonia Territory are given in the latest dispatches from Riga. They include the story of a man who had been wandering in the forest with the intention of taking his life, but who returned to Tamu. Passing The Army Hall, he went in. The Corps Officer saw him and pleaded until the man sought Salvation. He is now looking forward to becoming a Recruit of The Army.

Another drunkard in the same town stopped the Adjutant in the street, with the result that they went together to the Hall, where prayer was offered. The Officer then went home with the man, where he found that the poor drink victim had pawned his best clothes to obtain drink. A reconciliation between husband and wife was effected.

Officers of this Territory are constantly striking out into new fields surrounding the Corps at which they are stationed. Ensign Granholm,

TALL CARABINERO

Kneels at Mercy-Seat in South American Park

HE WAS a tall policeman and courageous, or he would not have knelt by a park seat in front of hundreds of people. Imagine the stir if a six-foot constable knelt at the drum-head in an Open-air in down-town Toronto, or some equally crowded spot!

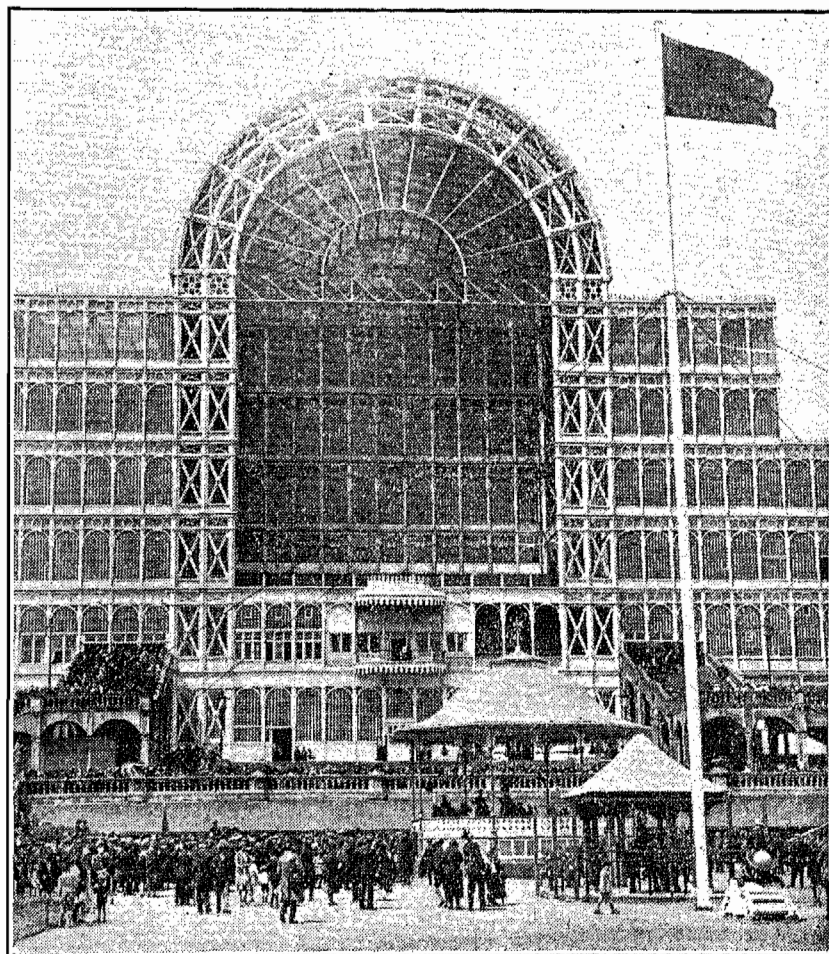
This man was a Chilean and the Park was in Concepcion, South America. During the Open-air meeting conducted there by Brigadier Karl Johanson, the Territorial Commander, this tall "carabinero" carefully followed the proceedings, and when the invitation was given shouted:

"Yes! I want to get saved!"

He knelt by a seat, which became a Penitent-form for the occasion, and there, after he had claimed Salvation through Christ, he said he wanted to join The Army and serve in its ranks as soon as his contract with the State was concluded.

During the Brigadier's campaigns in Concepcion and Talca, in the south of Chile thirty-five seekers came forward to the Penitent-form and there found pardon from sin.

from Tartu, recently visited Valk and Puka to conduct meetings. Although he was alone, he was wonderfully helped with the language. At the latter place some three hundred persons attended his meetings, and at Valk, a frontier town, a lady pressed him to establish a Corps, offering a Hall and Quarters at very low rental.



The famous Crystal Palace, London, during the recent "Army Day." Note The Flag flying at the mast-head denoting the fact that The Army had taken possession of the grounds for the day

IN VENDALAND

"Top Chief" Shoots Ox in Honor of Commissioner's Visit

COMMISSIONER and Mrs. de Groot have recently campaigned in Vendaland, conducting meetings at Sibasa, concluding with a great camp-fire meeting, with several hundred men, women, and children.

The chief of the tribe, who has either thirty-five or thirty-eight wives, warmly welcomed the visitors. After the Commissioner's address, he exhorted the people to put into effect the advice given. No more drink would be supplied. They must carry out what chief of The Salvation Army had told them. He also expressed gratitude for the Hospital Work done by Adjutant Battersby.

Other kraals in surrounding districts were visited. While one meeting was proceeding, the Top Chief of the District arrived and exhorted the people to carry out their visitor's wishes. In honor of the visit, he invited the Commissioner to choose an ox from the herd, handed him his rifle, and asked him to shoot. The Commissioner begged to be excused, but the meeting was suddenly brought to a conclusion by the chief shooting a selected animal himself to make a feast in honor of the visit.

The chief also promised to donate a milking cow for the use of the hospital patients.

Adjutant Battersby has done splendid work since taking charge, eighteen months ago, of the William Eadie Settlement. Various fruit trees have been planted and sheds built for the silkworm industry.

A broadcasting service was recently conducted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. J. E. Smith, in Johannesburg I Hall.

A new Hall has been opened at Trichardt and another is to be opened this month at Port Elizabeth II.

The Commissioner and his wife have now farewelled from South Africa on being appointed to the command in the Dutch East Indies.

LEARNED BY PRACTICE

Korean's Admirable Plan

A Korean came to a missionary one day and said: "I have been memorizing some verses in the Bible, and would like to recite them to you," which he did, and the missionary complimented him on his good memory, adding: "You must practise what you memorize." Said the Korean with a smile: "That's the way I learned it." Surprised, the missionary asked him what he meant. Said the man: "I am only a stupid farmer, and when I tried to memorize the verses they wouldn't stick. So I hit upon this plan: I learned one verse of the Sermon on the Mount, then I went out and practised that verse on my neighbors, and I am going to learn the whole in that way."

LIFE-SAVING CENTRE

Dedicated in Norway

The interests of the Life-Saving Scout and Guard Movements in Norway will be advanced by the acquisition of a house and grounds, about seven miles from Oslo, to be used as a centre for out-of-door and other activities. An impressive dedication service was recently conducted by Commissioner Larsson, the Territorial Commander.



COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY, Territorial Commander,

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prepaid.

All Editorial communications should be
addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

Lieutenant George Crewe, to Arnprior.
Lieutenant Annie Howells, to Pembroke.
Lieutenant Dorothy Barwick, to Perth.
Lieutenant Grace Robinson, to Renfrew.
Lieutenant Mary Payne, to Tweed.
Lieutenant Flora Pyke, to Chatham, N.B.
Lieutenant Mary McCallum, to New-
castle.
Lieutenant Mary Mason, to Sackville.
Lieutenant Charlotte Lange, to St.
John II.
Lieutenant Grace Berry, to Summerside.
Lieutenant Helen Marshall, to Florence.
Lieutenant John Peacock, to Birch Cliffe.
Lieutenant Fred Poulton, to Bowman-
ville.
Lieutenant Gertrude Vanderheiden, to
Bedford Park.
Lieutenant Walter Cooke, to Aurora.
Lieutenant Ernest Weatherbee, to
Lansing.
Lieutenant Florence Williams, to Long
Branch.
Lieutenant Edith Britton, to Weston.
Lieutenant Vera Churchill, to New
Toronto.
Lieutenant Christian Naylor, to Petrolia.

JAMES HAY,

Territorial Commander.

THE COMMISSIONER

AND MRS. HAY

Activities in the Old Land

From the British "War Cry" we get continual glimpses of the activities of our Territorial Leaders, who are now in the Old Land.

The Commissioner was with the General during his recent Sunday's Council with 477 Bandmasters and Deputy Bandmasters in London, and addressed them during the morning gathering, as will be seen from the more detailed report of this important event elsewhere on this page. Commissioner Hay was also supporting the General during the National Music Day at the Crystal Palace.

Another interesting event at which our Territorial Leaders were on the platform was a meeting at Clapton Congress Hall, when Mr. Hugh Redwood addressed a large gathering on the subject, "Is God in the Slums?"

During this most impressive gathering affectionate reference was made to Mrs. Commissioner Hay's direction of the Slum Work in Great Britain in earlier days.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hay were warmly received at these gatherings. We note also that Mrs. Hay was present at a gathering of the League of Fellowship arranged by Mrs. General Higgins, and that the Commissioner is announced to conduct the Govan Corps' jubilee rejoicings. Our Territorial Commander was converted at Govan fifty years ago, and entered the Training Garrison from this historic Corps. May he have a memorable time.

ON THE SICK LIST

While Commissioner Albin Peyron, of France, is recovering from his recent indisposition, he has been informed by his medical advisers that to ensure complete restoration he ought to take a rest of several weeks' duration.

The Commissioner, who is a strenuous worker and is at present absorbed in his great "City of Refuge" Social Extension Scheme for France, is reluctant to slacken speed, but Colonel Benwell, the Chief Secretary in Paris, will keep in touch with the Commissioner during his absence from the centre.

NEXT WEEK'S "WAR CRY"
WILL CONTAIN SPECIAL
HOLIDAY FEATURES

Army Music-Makers

SPEND a DAY in COUNCIL with THE GENERAL

COMMISSIONER HAY and Other Leaders Also Participate

FOUR hundred and seventy-seven Bandmasters and Deputy Bandmasters, representing The Army's one thousand and thirty-eight Senior and three hundred and sixty Young People's Bands in the British Territory, spent a recent Sunday in Council with the General. The four kingdoms were represented, Canada had one delegate and Sweden eleven. In addition there was a remarkable overseas contingent, including Officers from India, China, West Africa, West Indies, South Africa, Sweden, Belgium, Holland, Canada East, Australia South, New Zealand, U.S.A. South, South America West,

and appreciation, ending with another memorable demonstration of highest confidence.

Quickly leaving these affairs the General plunged into detailed examination of matters vital to the work of Bands and Bandmasters, displaying an intimate knowledge of problems and opportunities, and setting up high standards. His arguments were again and again summed up in striking epigrams.

"It is easy to damn and hard to save!"

"We do not want Bands developed on the strength of personality—Bands that will go when the Band-



The General and Mrs. Higgins caught by the photographer on arrival at the Crystal Palace, London, for the National Music Festivals. Colonel Pugmire, well-known in Canada, is also seen in the background

and Brazil, all these comrades being in London on Army business or on furlough.

The General was supported by the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Mapp, the British Commissioner and Mrs. Jeffries, Commissioner and Mrs. Hay, Commissioner and Mrs. de Groot, Commissioner and Mrs. Ogrim, Commissioner and Mrs. Turner, Commissioner Carleton, and other leading Officers. The International Staff Band (Lieut.-Colonel Fuller) lived up to its reputation for hard work and musical excellence all day

Buoyant Enthusiasm

Outstanding amongst the human aspects of the day was the reception given to The Army's Leader. The Temple rang with deafening applause when he rose to open the proceedings, and the tumult grew until the men had sprung to their feet in their attempt to express the affection in which he is held.

Soon afterwards he further increased this high regard by a memorable survey of the period since the last Bandmasters' Councils.

"These have been difficult years for me," he said, "years with their share of sorrow. I have passed through dark times. I am not complaining. It perhaps is all in the plan of God. Some day, in His good way, we shall understand. I have studied only God's glory. I have had no personal ambitions, and I want to say, to the glory of God, that I have never once known any feeling of animosity against any one. I have kept my faith in God, and in you, and in the ultimate unity and accord of The Army, and I cannot express all my gratitude to God for the way in which you have gone on with your work and helped with your prayers. Now let us close up the ranks! Let us tighten our grip on the sword, let us carry forward our Flag, William Booth's Flag, into areas yet unreached until every slum has been swept away, until every dark place has become bright, until every heart has been surrendered to our Lord Jesus Christ."

These words were spoken under deep emotion, and were punctuated by many expressions of sympathy

master goes."

"Character is formed by fighting." "The physically strong man is he who has had a hard life. Easy tasks produce the flabby man, physically or spiritually."

"The authority vested in character is infinitely greater than any authority vested in a commission."

During the day the General's counsel was supplemented by three other leaders. In the morning Commissioner Hay spoke with deep conviction about the essential spirituality of Army service and beseeched the Bandmasters to use wisely "the three-fold chord of personal service to Jesus Christ, no dilution of Salvationism and musical excellence."

Closing the afternoon Session the British Commissioner addressed the Bandmasters, and at night, after a full salute to the Bandmasters' wives, Mrs. Higgins drew some clear lessons from an Old Testament story, thus preparing the way for the General's final appeal.

Moments of Reconsecration

So the day sped on to the last solemn charges, to the moments of reconsecration, and to the benedictory prayer when the British Commissioner, with a simplicity that outran all eloquence, asked that God would keep the General and Mrs. Higgins from the temptations that assail all in high authority and would "bless the big Corps and the little Corps, the big Bands and the places where there are no Bands, and save us from luke-warmness and lack of faith."

From these few examples something of the nature of the day's counsel can be judged. Burdened throughout with deep sympathy, full of appreciation and encouragement, all the General's words in both the morning and evening Sessions were centred around the great task of Army Bands, that of "turning many to righteousness."

The afternoon meeting was a period of intensive education. Lieut.-Colonels Hawkes and Goldsmith and Territorial Bandmaster Punchard dealt in most enlightening manner with technical matters of vital importance to Bands, and which were keenly appreciated.

TERRITORIAL NEWSLETS

The Chief Secretary, accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel Sims and Major Wright, recently made a trip of inspection through the Hamilton Industrial Plant.

On Saturday next the new Windsor Industrial Department will be declared open by the Chief Secretary, who will be attended by the Men's Social Secretary and members of the Windsor Staff.

Judging by Field reports to hand, an encouraging wave of Summer Campaigning is sweeping over the Territory, despite the fact that the ranks are depleted due to the holiday season. We are sure that the Lord will honor the efforts of those who are endeavoring to bring the Salvation story to vacationists and pleasure-seekers.

A baby was welcomed to the home of Ensign and Mrs. Petrie, of Toronto, on Saturday, July 25th.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Conducts Inspiring Meetings at New Toronto

On Wednesday evening last, Colonel Dalziel, supported by a number of Officers from the Territorial Headquarters, conducted a stirring meeting at New Toronto, opened just recently. A number of West Toronto Bandmen came over for the event and by their presence and music added to the enjoyment of the evening.

A rousing Open-air was held on the Hamilton-Toronto Highway prior to the indoor meeting. For this the Hall was nicely filled with interested friends of the district, and comrades from the neighboring Corps. Short messages were given by Lieut.-Colonel Sims, Major Spooner, Staff-Captain Porter, Adjutant E. Gage and Adjutant Webber, their words being interspersed with congregational singing and music by the Band. Ensign L. Clarke also soloed.

The Colonel's message, in which he eloquently urged a closer following of Christ, made a striking and effective appeal to all present. Clarity and forcefulness marked every utterance.

The comrades of the Corps were greatly inspired by this most uplifting service.

The Officers of New Toronto are delighted to report that two new recruits for Soldiership have been added to their numbers.

PRIMATE OF SWEDEN

Passing of Staunch Friend

By the passing of Dr. Nathan Soderblom, Archbishop of Uppsala, Sweden, Pro-Chancellor of Uppsala University and Primate of Sweden, The Army has lost one of its staunchest Scandinavian friends. For many years he followed the work of the Organization with close interest, and when the General was in Uppsala last March the Primate introduced him to a large gathering of professors and students at the University.

In his speech in English on this occasion he evinced a detailed knowledge of The Army. Upon receipt of the news of the passing of this friend, the General sent a message of condolence to the family.

Dr. Soderblom was intensely interested in the union of Christian bodies and in the promotion of peace through international understanding. The widely-acclaimed award of the Nobel Peace Prize for 1930 established him internationally in this respect.

COMMISSIONER SOWTON

Improved in Health

Commissioner Charles Sowton, who was taken ill and removed to hospital while in Sweden, has so far recovered as to be able to undertake the journey home. The Commissioner arrived in London on Monday morning and appears to have stood the journey well. Comrades will pray that his complete recovery may be speedy.

The Plague of Dead Religion

SIXTH OF A SERIES OF CHALLENGEFUL ARTICLES INTENDED TO AWAKEN THE CARELESS AND INDIFFERENT
TO THE DANGER OF THESE CRITICAL TIMES

BY COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY

CHRISTIANITY is a living force or a dead form, and we are asking to-day which is regnant? When faith dies, a lot—an incalculable lot—goes out with it. "When the Son of man cometh shall he find faith on the earth?" Did He anticipate such a shattering of simple faith that multitudes would simply be holding on to a form of Christianity, and that the sweet, trustful, childlike faith would be the exception and not the rule?

The Christian religion, the "Born Again" religion, the "All for Jesus" religion of the New Testament, has the highest sanction of necessity and of authority, and has, besides, the endorsement of the great faith chapter of Hebrews as to what living religion and living faith has done in the old dispensation, and what it was doing in realization and in potentiality in the new. Faith always was, and always will be a glorious and inspiring reality. No faith, or dead faith, is a repellent and hateful thing to both God and man. But living, believing Christianity which conquers men, recreates spiritual hope, energizes the whole nature, animates the whole life by casting out the selfish spirit and bringing in the Kingdom of God, and inspires humble service which blesses society and honors Jesus Christ—this is the glory of Christianity.

The Glow in Living Christianity

The life of Assurance—"We know that we have passed from death unto life." The life of Spiritual Peace—"My peace I give unto you not as the world giveth." The life of Conquest—that victorious experience wherein we are always caused to triumph in Jesus Christ. The life of Spiritual Attraction, wherein we say with Paul, "I am determined to know nothing among you save Jesus Christ and Him crucified." The life of Joy, wherein we have "Joy unspeakable and full of glory."

What a glow there is in Living Christianity! What a contrast with the dead formality of that Christianity so common in our day! How unlike it is to the awful certainty of our day. And yet, we are asking ourselves whether there was ever a time when Christianity of the formal and dead character was so common and so much in evidence. As a Toronto minister said to me, "We have a great membership, but never in my time have I seen less living Christianity."

If Christianity is only membership; if it is only forms, ceremonies, sacraments and ritual; if it is only the veneer which covers a worldly life; if it is only the "open sesame" to respectability; if it is only the covering introduction to social circles, where all are "good mixers," and half-and-half in everything that speaks of Christ and His service, it may, indeed, be classed as dead, formal, unimpressive, unattractive, and useless.

Why should dead Christianity be any more acceptable than dead Buddhism, or dead Mohammedanism or dead Confucianism, or dead Judaism? Why should the semblance of a thing be maintained? Is it not better for the sake of all concerned that dead things be put away? Abraham said, "Give me a piece of ground that I may bury my dead out of my sight." What a vast amount of dead stuff has been cast off—decayed cities and peoples and nations—and included in all this are dead and effete religions.

What Living Religion Has Achieved

If anyone wants to correctly estimate the worthlessness of dead religion, look back on history and see what the living brand has achieved.

What mighty spiritual energies our spiritual forefathers had! What sacrifices they made! What destructive work they undertook! What constructive tasks they essayed and performed! What truths they taught! What recast of society they secured! What missionaries they sent forth! What slums they cleansed! What purifying of habits!

What great sweeping spiritual revivals!

Alas, that so many are only living on the fruit of all this, and to whom it is only a memory! Did I say living? Rather I should say sheltering under it while still refusing to walk the Christ way and to live unto Christ. They may not appear as dead in their religion; they may at times be classed as only sick. Alas, that this sickness gives that nausea which so often expresses itself in fear and alarm lest there should be a sudden awakening which would call for the effort of soul, of faith and trust, and of repentance—entire renewal and reconsecration. They could only answer with, "I cannot."

"Oh, for Out-and-Out Obedience!"

Someone says we are used to deadness. If all Christian ministers suddenly became alive with the pulsating, breathing, inspired Christian message and all its requisitions, there would, first of all, be a great emptying of Churches. I wonder whether the Holiness meeting in The Army is a repeller to dead Salvationists? But is not the timidity to declare all this message a reproach to any Christian teacher, be he Minister or Salvation Army Officer? Oh, for more out-and-out obedience to the voice of the living Spirit of God Who still calls to His professed people! What a strong call is needed to bring again to life and fruitfulness those "twice dead plucked up by the roots"; but it can be.

Some have even feared that the decay of living religion is a precursor of the decay of a nation, and well this may be, for as we said, when faith goes out, what a lot goes out with it. When the spirit of prayer, the searching of the heart, the cleansing of the life, the weighing of all in the light of the Eternal, when all that goes out, what shall take its place, and what is there to hinder even the nation being powerfully affected?

Education may make its strongest and most swaggering bid. Mere moral claim may hold its head up. Mere formality may try to steady itself. Mere charity and human kindness may attempt to ward off the blow, but vital Christianity, departed from, cannot find a substitute; nor is there anything we can offer to the children; nor will pictures of our Lord, golden crosses of remembrance, nor anything of that kind preserve to them what we have turned from, placing on the throne instead a bastardized Christianity. What a lamentable condition when we are neither Christ nor world; neither hot nor cold, but only a religion of dead memories.

Are You Spiritually Alive?

How forcefully one minister recently said, "Churches are not for the preservation of ancient opinions, but for the furtherance of living religion." And that is so of Salvation Army Corps. Is your Corps spiritually alive? Are you? It is up to us to go all the way. It is up to The Salvation Army to be alive—all alive. Living near to Christ; living in Christ; living for Christ and doing the works of Christ. Here is The Salvation Army's hopes, and that which has animated us for high seven decades. Don't let it appear as if the Galilean is too great for our small hearts, as one has said. Let Him come. Let Him have His way.

But Christianity has had some amazing rebirths. Are we due for another? Even Salvation Army Corps know something of that by experience. Cold formality is dreadful to contemplate in a Salvation Army Corps. It must be awful in a Church hopelessly gone that way. Is there anything so unlike the New Testament as this insipid, deadly correct formality? Oh, for life, and Hallelujahs! Christianity's normal place is leading society, leading you and me. It is as a "torch going before," as one says, "not as an ambulance bringing up the rear."

Cannot we re-assert ourselves? Cannot it be done at your Corps? It calls for sacrifice, but it is worth it. It is the hall-mark of the living faith that it accepts sacrifice without whining, nay, with joy. "Partakers of the sufferings," is the eager pursuit of such a soul.

But who does not know that this dead affair is becoming less attractive to the young, and that all this is perilous for Christianity's future? Woe to Christianity when the young forsake it. It is so neutral and so lacking in message, even for the mature and has so little hope for the fallen, that they cannot turn that way. It is so repellent to be broken in life that they, in vain, turn to spiritism, magic, crystal gazing, any fad and any fancy, for alas, the living Brother of hope and warm-hearted servant of Jesus Christ is often not available to turn them away. The Christianity that must capture the young must not be wrongly described. Mere masculinity, or sport, or recreation cannot reach the inner soul. Someone must appear with vital breath and union with the Infinite; someone who walks with God in life and truth, in daily intercourse and in blessed reality. The young awakening soul has been ever attracted by such. Have not most of Christ's servants been so laid hold of?

Dead Christianity does no fighting, which means that the crusades inspired by the Holy Ghost are not helped by the lethargic, heavy, listless and practically dead souls. Thus the Divine Spirit often passes to the unknown; to the old fulfilment, "not many mighty; not many noble." It is sad this should be, but it is a truth that some of the greatest reviving forces for Christianity have not come from those who officially stand for Christianity.

People Looking for Light

Often nowadays Christianity is not only dead but is buried in its tomb of creeds, frozen in dogma and useless in its formalities. It is pathetic, indeed, that not infrequently the people are turning their eyes towards the professing Christians, looking for some flash of corrective force or spiritual light which shall make them different. Are they not often so looking at our Open-air, and in our meetings generally. Thank God for the directness of reply often given by a Salvationist who lives in Christ and for Christ, and who is charged by His Spirit!

If the parched lips of a thirsty humanity turn away from Christianity, whither will they turn? Are we doing all we can do and living as truly in the fountain of living waters that we can and do "give them to drink?"

Dead Christianity, then, is disserviceable to man, offensive to God, is a contradiction of the highest dimensions of the greatest life and light men know, and must ultimately lead the burdened souls who cling to it to the outer darkness. Solomon tells us of "the congregation of the dead." Surely if there is any place where deadness should be absent it is in a Salvation Army Corps, and Salvation Army meetings. Again and again we are enjoined to be "alive unto God," that if we "arise from the dead, Christ shall give thee light," that "He will show us the pathway of life," that indeed "in Him is Life," and that "he that believe in the Son hath life."

Let there be nothing in Army Corps resembling that awful picture drawn by our Lord "full of dead men's bones," even though beautiful outwardly.

Stanley Jones considered Europe to be filled with stately cathedrals and stale Christianity. It is a sombre and repelling thought that what was once symbolic of the Eternal God and the ever-present living Christ dwelling with and inspiring men, should give forth the entirely opposite idea—formality ended service and brought death itself.

As Jesus Christ, yesterday, to-day and forever, is a living reality; so must His people be.

HOLLAND'S MOTOR-BOAT

The Army's Motor-boat services in Northern Holland, are having gratifying results. When the boat, with its crew of six blue-guernseyed young men Officers comes for a campaign, a large marquee is erected, and the hundreds of chairs the boat carries are got out, and widespread interest is manifested in the meetings, in which some striking Mercy-seat scenes have been witnessed.

*If You are on holiday, be sure to obtain next week's
issue of "THE WAR CRY"
which will contain reading of
SPECIAL INTEREST TO VACATIONISTS*

A COW AND TEN BLANKETS

From Peru comes the story of a young Indian who was recently attracted to The Army and became converted. He was so greatly influenced that he has offered a piece of ground in his home town for use as an Army Hall, if Officers can be sent to open a Corps here. He caught the spirit of the Self-Denial appeal which was recently held, for he also gave a cow and ten blankets to The Army.

98—AND GOING STRONG

Newfoundland Veteran Still Enjoys "The War Cry"

Granny Frampton, Grand Falls, Newfoundland, celebrated her 98th birthday last March. Granny was born at Exploits, Newfoundland, of English parents, who could tell thrilling stories, first-hand, of the Red Indians, the last of whom had disappeared a few years before.

She can remember when the first Wesleyan preachers came to her



"Granny" Frampton, Grand Falls

home, being known as "Meetiners." These strange preachers met with much opposition and rough treatment from the people at first, but in their meetings nearly all the people got converted, and Granny recalls, with great joy, the fiery prayer-meetings held in the tiny cottages.

She was converted at twenty-four years of age, and when, some thirty years later, The Army came to the little spot, she had the joy of seeing her two sons give themselves to God and become Soldiers of The Army, and she also found a spiritual home with them.

Twenty years ago Sister Mrs. Frampton moved to Grand Falls with her sons, and regularly attended Army meetings until advancing years compelled her to stay at home. She regularly reads "The War Cry" and "Young Soldier."

Still hale and hearty, Granny hopes to reach the century mark, but is quite satisfied to go earlier if God wills. A happy home life has contributed much to her long life, for she says with pride, "There was never any grumbling in our home."

Sergeant-Major George Frampton, who was much beloved by his comrades until he went to Glory a few years ago, was a son of Mrs. Frampton, and Mrs. Adjutant Hewitt, of Humbermouth, and Bandsman Ralph Rowswell, of Lippincott, Toronto, are grandchildren, of whom she is very proud.

NEW LEADERS WELCOMED

Soul-Saving Times

CARBONEAR (Adjutant and Mrs. Eason)—Brigadier and Mrs. Burton, our new Divisional leaders, accompanied by Staff-Captain Cornick, paid us their first visit on a recent Sunday.

Heartily welcomed by the comrades at the commencement of the morning service, the Brigadier and his wife were the means of bringing much light and blessing to us.

The Brigadier's expositions of the Scriptures in all three services were very instructive. The meetings were well attended. The Young People were happy to see the visitors at the Company meeting.

An earnest prayer-meeting preceded the Salvation battle at night. After a telling address by the Brigadier, Staff-Captain Cornick gave the invitation and in the prayer-meeting seven converts were registered.

Mrs. Burton took an active part in all the services, and her words proved of blessing to all.—E.E.

ST. JOHN'S HOSPITAL HOLDS GRADUATION EXERCISES

His Excellency the Governor and Lady Middleton Among Distinguished Well-Wishers

THE Graduating Exercises of the St. John's Grace Hospital took place in the Pitts Memorial Hall before an audience which practically filled the building. The platform was beautifully decorated with flowers for the occasion. As the Band played, there marched to the platform the eleven nurses who had graduated.

On the platform were His Excellency the Governor, and Lady Middleton, Commander East, His Worship Mayor Howlett, the Rev. Dr. Wylie Clarke, the Rev. W. E. Godfrey, Lady Squires, M.H.A., Brigadier Burton, Divisional Commander for Newfoundland, Major Fagner, the Superintendent, Dr. W. Forbes, and also two visitors, Lieut.-Colonel Whatley and Lieut.-Colonel Mrs. Payne.

The proceedings were opened by Brigadier Burton, after which Rev. W. E. Godfrey offered prayer. The Rev. Dr. Clarke read the Scriptures, and then His Worship Mayor Howlett introduced His Excellency the Governor.

His Excellency referred to the work of the Grace Hospital since its establishment seven years ago, and its rapid growth. He was pleased with the addition of a Children's Ward, and with the advantages offered for the training of nurses. He felt sure that the large audience was in sympathy with the work of the Institution. The nurses who were tak-

a cost of \$12,000, and in the sixth year, the training courses for nursing were established. During the years of its existence eight thousand patients had received treatment, most of whom had been restored to health, and it was ever the object of the Institution to give of its best. He hoped in the near future that a home for the nurses would be available. More nurses were needed to carry on the work; the medical profession would not function so efficiently today if it were not for the help of trained nurses.

The eleven nurses stood while Major Fagner imposed the Florence Nightingale Pledge.

The Graduating Class consisted of the following: Captain Alma Moore, Bay Roberts; Captain Violet Best, St. John's; Captain Clothilda Benson, St. John's; Ensign Lucy Bartlett, Jackson's Cove; Nurse Ethel Kitchen, Harbor Grace; Captain Ada Gillard, Grand Bank; Nurse Marion Huxter, Springdale; Captain Estelle Barter, St. John's; Nurse Beatrice Piercy, Winterton; Captain Minnie Taite, Deer Island, B.B.; and Captain Fronie Stickland, Carbonear.

Lady Middleton presented each graduate with her diploma, while the Nursing Superintendent, Adjutant Peyton, pinned on the class pins. Lady Middleton congratulated the nurses.

Brigadier Burton offered a dedica-

WEDDING BELLS RING

Captain John Batten and Captain Kittie Barter Join Hands

A very pleasing ceremony was witnessed in St. John's recently when Captain Kittie Barter, of St. John's, was united in matrimony to Captain John Batten, of Bay Roberts. Supporting the bride were Captains Ethel Barter and Violet Best from the Grace Hospital Staff. The groom was supported by Ensign Brown and Captain Arthur Moulton.

The service was opened by Brigadier Burton, the new Divisional Commander for Newfoundland, with the congregation singing, "Saviour let Thy sanction rest on the union witnessed now." Prayer by Mrs. Staff-Captain Cornick preceded the reading of a familiar Psalm by Mrs. Brigadier Burton, after which the ceremony was performed by Staff-Captain Cornick.

The large congregation was impressed by the solemnity of the service, and this was evidenced by the rapt attention throughout. Immediately after the ceremony the Officers from Grace Hospital sang the Old Testament Benediction, "The Lord Bless Thee and Keep Thee," very impressively, and Major Fagner, Matron of Grace Hospital, invoked God's blessing on the young couple.

Congratulatory messages were read by Ensign Brown.

At the conclusion of the ceremony the guests sat down to a dainty repast at which further congratulatory words were spoken by a number of well-wishers. Captain and Mrs. Batten, in neat little speeches, thanked the guests for their kind words and



(Top row): Captains Clothilda Benson and Estelle Barter, Nurse Marion Huxter; (middle row): Captain Florrie Stickland, Ensign Lucy Bartlett, Captains Alma Moore and Minnie Taite, Nurse Beatrice Piercy, Nurse Ethel Kitchen. (Bottom row): Captain Violet Best, Major E. Fagner (Superintendent), Adjutant V. P. Payton (Superintendent of Nurses), Captain Ada Gillard

ing part in this Graduation were adding a notable record. They had made up their minds to give service to help others. His Excellency very cordially congratulated the graduating nurses and hoped they would meet with great success in their work, and be faithful to their cherished profession.

Dr. W. H. Roberts, the Medical Superintendent, followed with a resume of the work of the Hospital which at present has accommodation for one hundred patients. In the first year of its existence there were only twenty beds, the second year thirty, while in the third year accommodation was found for thirty more. In the fourth year an X-Ray equipment was added at a cost of \$10,000. In the fifth year, a Children's Ward, at

tory prayer, which was followed by vocal items from the St. John's Octet. Lieut.-Colonel Mrs. Payne also addressed the graduates helpfully.

The vote of thanks to His Excellency for presiding over the service was proposed by the Divisional Commander, and seconded by Mr. H. B. Clyde Lake, Minister of Marine and Fisheries.

It is worthy of note that since the inception of the Hospital there have been 5,053 surgical patients and 2,152 maternity patients admitted; 1,952 babies have been born and 4,271 operations performed.

A proud record, indeed. May Almighty God richly bless and strengthen these noble ministers of mercy.

wishes. The bride is a daughter of Mr. Jonas Barter, well-known and respected in St. John's.

INTO THE LIGHT

DEER LAKE (Commandant and Mrs. Oake)—Soul-saving is still in progress; six seekers quite recently have been brought into the Light of God. Our building has the appearance of a new place inside since the new seats arrived. This represents a vast improvement.

Ensign and Mrs. Wright were with us on a recent Sunday and the day's battle resulted in seven seekers at the Cross. The Ensign is on a visit to his aged father who is nearing the River.—C.S.-M. H. Dicks.

"TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION!" Here is an account of what happened when The Army's pioneer Salvationists began

BLAZING THE TRAIL IN CANADA

[Reprinted from "The Salvationist War," published by The Army in England in 1884]

THE little force of ten Corps which The Army had in Canada East at the commencement of 1884 has, under God's wonderful blessing, swelled during the year into a great army of seventy-three Corps, with thirty-five Outposts, divided into five Divisions, under the command of 142 Officers, in addition to which we have eighty-eight Cadets in Training for Officership.

At the close of last year there was a great sensation caused in Church circles by the dismissal of a clergyman, who had endeared himself to the congregation of St. George's Cathedral in Kingston, for having attended some of our meetings and expressed a thorough-going sympathy with us. The action taken against him only led to an equally valuable expression of appreciation in connection with various denominations.

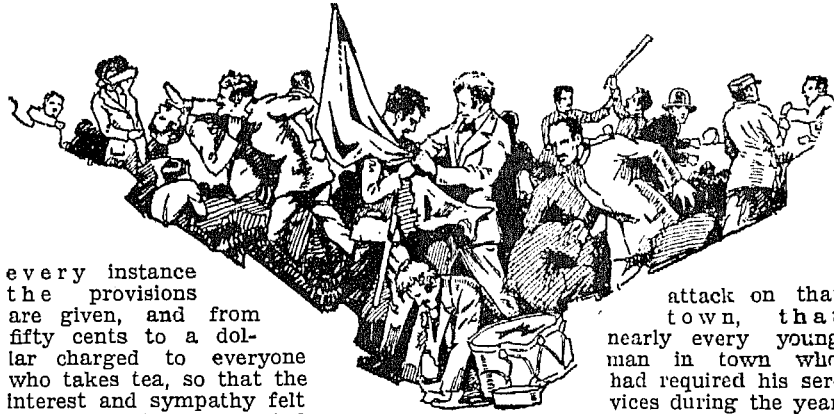
Our Toronto Troops commenced the Canadian year with a torchlight procession immediately after the conclusion of the watch-night service. A thousand persons sat down to tea on the afternoon of New Year's Day, and a thousand met in a similar way at Stroud, one of the Outposts, the next day.

It should be here explained that an Outpost in Canada generally means, not, as in England, a mere village worked from a town Corps, but often a population amongst whom services

every instance the provisions are given, and from fifty cents to a dollar charged to everyone who takes tea, so that the interest and sympathy felt in the work represented by such meetings is quite enormous.

Magnificent as have been our victories won in Canada, it must not be supposed that they have been gained without the usual desperate struggles and opposition. For example, when three Hallelujah lassies arrived at Owen Sound, where a barracks that held some 1,500 people had been hired, they were met at the railway station by about fifty young lads, who, with mouth organs, jews' harps, and other pieces of music, mockingly escorted them to the barracks.

Having entered the Hall they marched single file to the platform,



attack on that town, that nearly every young man in town who had required his services during the year has "joined up." No wonder that a vigorous opposition should be raised up against so glorious a work of God as this!

A Hooting Mob

At Collingwood the little detachment who accompanied the Officers to the opening were surrounded on their arrival, and escorted to their lodgings by hundreds of people—hooting, yelling and pelting them with stones and snow; but the immense crowds who came to the services on Sunday listened with the closest attention, and before the day was over nineteen had come to the Penitent-form to seek Salvation.

No fewer than 23,000 people turned out in the streets of Hamilton to see the first Salvation Army funeral. Almost every one of the 150 Soldiers in the march were in full uniform. The Sister around whose grave this wonderful gathering took place had been a good Soldier ever since her conversion about a year previously, and she was actually preparing some eatables for a tea meeting about to be held when she was suddenly taken ill, and sent for the Officers and comrades to come to her bedside. When told that she would not recover, she was perfectly content, saying she was

Wales Division, to take command of the Canadian forces. At the welcome meeting in connection with the Great Council held in Toronto at the beginning of July, on his taking command, a thousand Soldiers marched through the streets, three thousand persons sat down to tea, and one hundred and twenty Officers answered the roll call.

Not long afterwards the second Canadian Anniversary was held; the pavilion of the Horticultural Gardens was taken and the laying of the foundation stone of the great Headquarters for Canada was appointed for the earlier part of the day. A piece of land has been secured for \$7,000, and the building to be erected is to cost \$15,000. Thus the huge edifice, standing in one of the best streets of the city, has been designed by our own architect, who says:

"The building will include space for printing and uniform departments, book stores, work-rooms, suites of offices for the Major's department, and a large basement."

There is also a large hall designed in the amphitheatre style similar to our Congress Hall. This hall will seat four thousand persons, and underneath it is a big room which can be used for tea meetings, etc., seating fifteen hundred persons for tea; or can be used for a printing department, or for week-day meetings, it being sufficiently high and having enough ventilation and light to answer all these purposes.

Torchlight Procession

Nearly two thousand Soldiers marched through the streets to the stone-laying, almost every one of them being either in complete uniform, or wearing at any rate some of our badges. Between three and four thousand sat down to tea, and after a great torchlight procession the meeting in the pavilion, which was cramped to excess, took place.

A great Sensation—How zealous Salvationists built a Hall in twenty days—

The man with a cow-bell—An unexpected welcome—Two drums and cymbals!

are held and a Corps to all intents and purposes established before there are Officers ready to appoint to it. At this Outpost, for example, after two months there were 150 Soldiers, who determined to build themselves a barracks. Twenty-five men and eight teams of horses went to the wood for lumber, and amongst them they managed to put up a building and got it opened all within twenty days.

The devotion and activity manifested from the first at the older Corps appears to have been steadily kept up, for at the first anniversary of the Fifth Corps, the press reports: "The anniversary of The Salvation Army was a red letter day, and was marked by an outburst of enthusiasm greater than that upon any previous occasion."

Glorious Bounds

But it is difficult to convey to our readers anything like a correct impression of the glorious bounds with which the work has gone forward throughout the Dominion during the year.

A single Officer began in St. Thomas, marching through the streets with a cow bell, amid the sneers of many. Soon, a number of people were converted and formed into a Corps, but after a time we were left without a barracks there, and the Soldiers had to fight mostly in the open-air throughout the winter. This, however, simply drove them to the building of a barracks of their own. Officers and Soldiers spent the whole of one Friday night scrubbing the floor and the next evening the barracks were filled, a glorious meeting was held, and a soul saved. Such was the crowd on the Sunday evening that the doors were carried off their hinges. On the Monday, over 1,000 sat down to tea, after which a meeting was held from 7 till 11.30, when most of the congregation stood packed too closely to sit, and yet remained in perfect order.

At Lucan, a little place of only about two thousand inhabitants, eight hundred came to tea. We call attention to these numbers attending tea meetings, chiefly because in almost

and having played some tunes, marched down again and bade the lassies good-night. The town was somewhat astonished at the announcement of coming war, and a police officer had said that if anybody came to make war there he would lock them up. But what was the astonishment next morning to see only three little lassies standing on the square to speak and sing about Salvation.

Crowds followed and packed the barracks all day long, but only three that day came to Christ for mercy. More were gained each evening of the following week, so that by Sunday they were able to march fifty strong to the square with a couple of drums, and a pair of cymbals, and twenty more were that day added to their numbers. In three weeks the number rescued had gone up to 130.

At St. Catharines, when 1,600 people had crowded into the building on the second Sunday evening, such was the disorder that it was necessary to stop speaking and fall to prayer, but before the service concluded nine poor sinners had come to the front to seek Salvation. Seventy more were gathered in during the following week.

The "Berlin Weekly News" says of the meetings at Guelph: "Strange to say these meetings are attended by thousands, including prominent merchants and professional men, and other leading citizens and their families."

Hundreds Turned Away

"The crowd is so great that every available space is occupied, and hundreds have every evening to be turned from the doors. These vast assemblies will remain there from two to four hours, from all appearances intensely interested."

"Hotels, billiard saloons, and other places of amusement, we are told, are almost emptied, while these meetings are going on. All these are facts gathered from personal observation and interviews with leading merchants, clergymen and other citizens."

The Chief Constable of Bowmanville remarked, soon after The Army's

—Places of amusement emptied—Pelted with stones and snow—Serious opposition — Over three thousand at a tea — Headquarters Stonelaying

prepared to meet her Lord.

While the Captain at a Toronto Outpost was leading the march on Tuesday evening she was struck on the head with a stone, and so severely hurt that it was days before any one could say that her life would be spared.

Imprisonment

But more serious opposition was by-and-by organized in some of the larger cities, where attempts were made, by means of imprisonment, to stop the progress of the war. One of the London Soldiers was sent to prison for seven days, which, however, brought out a demonstration of sympathy on our side by ministers and gentlemen of the city. Shortly afterwards, a Lieutenant was sentenced to imprisonment; but in this case the sentence was appealed against and the Judge of the Supreme Court discharged the prisoner, laying it down that we had a right to march with songs and music in Canada as in England for the Salvation of the people, and this decision seems to have crushed these attempts at action by law against us throughout the Dominion.

In June, it having become evident to everyone that it was impossible for the same Officer to direct the rapidly advancing forces in Canada, as well as those in the United States, the General sent Major Coombs, who was the Chief Officer of our South

It is specially pleasing to observe that, grand as has been the progress of The Army throughout the year, it has gone forward more rapidly since the Major's arrival than before.

He found the financial affairs in a state of utter confusion, confidence consequently shaken, and some of our barracks in danger of being sold. But the property having been duly transferred to the General's name, and affairs organized on a more satisfactory footing, everything seemed almost immediately to take a new turn, and the completeness of the faith now existing as to The Army's future in Canada may be judged of from the fact that since his arrival, the Major has had thousands of dollars given or lent to assist in the building of Headquarters.

Up to November, the Soldiers in the United States and Canada have been content with one "War Cry," but the Canadian edition, commenced on November 1st, is almost entirely filled with news of the progress of the work in Canada, and will need enlargement, no doubt, ere long.

One of the latest pieces of news, and one over which we rejoice exceedingly, is the conversion of an American Indian, who afterwards testified at one of the meetings.

Before another year we expect that our Canadian Major will be able to report to us the formation of Indian Corps, and the extension of the work east and west through all the vast territory of the Dominion.

"THE SALVATION MELODISTS" IN ACTION

Successful "Highways and Hedges" Campaign in Hamilton Division

WITH the blessing of the Training Garrison Principal, Lieut.-Colonel Saunders, "The Salvation Melodists," a party consisting of Staff-Captain Keith (Leader), Captain S. Gennery, Lieutenant M. Pilfrey and Cadet-Sergeant C. Everitt, left Toronto for a sixteen days' Campaign in the Hamilton Division. The tourists covered many miles by almost every conceivable mode of transportation — the air route being the only exception—touched twelve Corps, and conducted an average of four

meetings each day. The portable organ and brass instruments carried on the tour, proved of most effective service.

On the streets, and in market-places and parks, the "Melodists" made contact with many hundreds of people who seemed eagerly to drink in the Salvation message.

A full description of the Campaign, would take up too much space, but there follows in nutshell form, some of the impressions gathered along the way.

AT HAMILTON III:
"Above the average" crowds at the meetings conducted in the Citadel during the first week-end.

A stirring Senior and Young People's gathering in Woodlands Park.

Staff-Captain Keith and Sergeant Everitt in their element teaching the story of Jesus to the extraordinary crowd of boys and girls present by the aid of object lessons.

The joy of all at seeing two stalwart young men kneeling at the Mercy-seat.

The splendid spirit of brotherhood existing between this Corps and a local church, as seen in a united open-air service, following the Sunday night Salvation meeting, in which the "Melodists" took prominent part.



"The Salvation Melodists" ready for action. From left: Lieutenant Pilfrey, Staff-Captain Keith, leader of the party, and Captain Gennery. At the organ is Sergeant Everitt

The successful series of chime playing, by Sergeant Everitt, accompanied at different times by the Band and Party.

AT DUNDAS:
The rousing Young People's meeting in the fine Community Park, which attracted scores and scores of children, who clustered around the visitors like "flies around the honeypot."

The lusty singing of old-time Salvation songs and new choruses by those children.

The surprise of the party to learn that

for ten years the Juvenile Court had not been used, and that the police only needed to keep an eye on the visitors!

The "inside meeting," conducted "outside," on the well-kept and spacious lawn in front of the Citadel, owing to the heat.

AT HAMILTON V:
The amazement of the inhabitants of a certain street, high up on Hamilton's famous mountain, to see The Army conducting Open-air in the middle of a Wednesday afternoon, and the coming to veranda steps for "grand-stand seats."

The expressions of appreciation for blessings received by a number of comrades, including some visitors from across the Border.

AT KITCHENER:
In the absence of the Officers on furlough, Ensign Knapp and a "Melodist" scaling a ladder to obtain an entrance to the Citadel on arrival.

The Open-air in front of one of the finest City Halls in old Ontario, the faces at the windows, and four people, who climbed to a flat roof nearby, and listened intently.

AT WATERLOO:
Early evidence of the hard work being done by Ensign Collins and her three Lieutenant assistants on arrival of the party at Canada East's baby Corps.

The fine crowds which gathered for all meetings, which included a capacity audience on Sunday night, when one soul sought Forgiveness. It pays to advertise!

The singing of crowds of men, women and children who gathered to listen to the open-air meetings, held after the meeting on Saturday and Sunday nights.

AT HESPELER:
A generous United Church Minister (Rev. C. Moyer) who kindly opened his church to the "Melodists," and who spoke sincere words of welcome.

The audience which dodged the rain-drops to be present and gave testimony to having received spiritual uplift.

AT PRESTON:
Lieutenant Pilfrey and Sergeant Everitt leading a rousing afternoon Young People's meeting.

Patients at the famous Preston Springs hotels listening with interest to The Army's message of hope for all.

The inspirational open-air meeting in the park, after a "hot time" in the Hall.

AT GALT:
A Citadel nearly filled with boys and girls, who learned new choruses and listened like grown-ups to an object lesson on "Habits."

Surprised looks on the faces of the workers, who, returning to their homes from their daily toil, heard the strains of music and song, via a portable organ and five male voices, one of which was Ensign J. Wood, the Corps Officer.



Some views en route. The children gathered in crowds for the interesting "object lessons," which were given by "The Salvation Melodists," and which doubtless left a lasting impression on their young minds

The inspiring meeting, led by the Chief Secretary, assisted by "The Salvation Melodists," and Major Spooner, a report of which has already appeared in "The War Cry."

AT PARIS:
The near-capacity crowd which, in spite of the "ninety in the shade," greeted the "Melodists" in the Citadel on the banks of the Grand River.

The two rousing Open-air which preceded the meeting.

AT SIMCOE:
The visitors from across the border, who evidently mistook the party of evangelists for an entertainment group, and invited them to take part in a decidedly worldly gathering, but who promptly apologised when informed that their mission was to "seek and to save that which was lost."

The strains of well-known Army songs coming through the storm-laden atmosphere from the splendid Memorial Tower, on the Carillon of which Sergeant Everitt rendered a program of music.

AT BRANTFORD
Captain Gennery rendering first-aid to a small colored boy, overcome by the intense heat.

The splendid Band, under Bandmaster Noakes, which was on the Market-Square on Saturday night, and on hand at 10 a.m. for the Sunday morning Open-air, a mile and a half away from the Citadel.

Thirty-five Soldiers in Victoria Park on Sunday night, assisting the visitors with an open-air meeting, while the Band in full force held forth at the Market-Square.

The inspiring sight of eighty Salvationists on the march, led by the Corps Officers, Adjutant Bird and Ensign Hart.

AT HAMILTON II:
The energetic Corps Cadet parading the streets with a sign of invitation to the meeting to be conducted by "The Melodists."

The practical interest in the Campaign displayed by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier Macdonald.

The four tired, but happy, Training Garrison Officers arriving back at the Garrison at midnight, only to find themselves locked out.

The remarkable interest displayed by "the man on the street" everywhere, in the methods used during the Campaign for proclaiming Salvation.

The kindly hosts who entertained the party at the various Corps visited.

The joy in knowing that the Campaign was the means of much spiritual help and blessing to so many.

—One of 'em.

THE ADVANCE GUARD

Corps Taking 200 and More "War Crys" Weekly

HALIFAX I (Staff-Captain and Mrs. Earle)	1,000
MONTREAL I (Commandant and Mrs. Speller)	700
OTTAWA I (Ensign and Mrs. Mundy)	500
MONCTON (Adjutant and Mrs. Cubitt)	400
WINDSOR I Ensign and Mrs. Warrander)	350
ST. JOHN I (Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)	350
TIMMINS (Adjutant and Mrs. Jones)	330
SHERBROOKE (Ensign and Mrs. Hempstead)	325
ST. THOMAS (Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)	310
PETERBORO (Adjutant and Mrs. Falle)	300
HAMILTON IV (Ensign and Mrs. Jolly)	300
HAMILTON I (Staff-Captain and Mrs. Bourne)	300
FREDERICTON (Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)	290
SYDNEY (Adjutant and Mrs. Cranwell)	285
MONTREAL IV (Captain and Mrs. Larimer)	275
SARNIA (Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison)	270
WINDSOR II (Captain and Mrs. Hetherington)	250
LONDON I (Ensign and Mrs. Ellis)	250
KINGSTON (Adjutant and Mrs. Rawlings)	250
GLACE BAY (Commandant and Mrs. Woolcott)	235
BRANTFORD (Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart)	235
HAMILTON III (Ensign and Mrs. Barr)	230
CHARLOTTETOWN (Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmins)	225
ST. STEPHEN (Commandant and Mrs. Sanford)	225
WINDSOR III (Ensign and Mrs. Hobbins)	225
ST. CATHARINES (Ensign and Mrs. Hart)	225
VERDUN (Adjutant and Mrs. Boshier)	220
OTTAWA III (Adjutant and Mrs. Waters)	210
ORILLIA (Commandant and Mrs. White)	210
NEW GLASGOW (Adjutant and Mrs. Boulton)	205
NORTH BAY (Adjutant and Mrs. Kirbyson)	205
WOODSTOCK, Ont (Adjutant and Mrs. Luxton)	200
LIPPINCOTT (Field-Major and Mrs. Squarebriggs)	200
RIVERDALE (Captain and Mrs. Pilfrey)	200
ST. JOHN'S I (Commandant and Mrs. Abbott)	200
TRURO (Commandant and Mrs. Davis)	200
HALIFAX II (Commandant and Mrs. Cavendar)	200
MONTREAL II (Commandant and Mrs. Jordan)	200
GALT (Ensign and Mrs. J. Wood)	200



Salvation Singers of Belleville. A sterling Brigade, under the leadership of Songster-Leader Robinson. Ensign and Mrs. Howlett, the former Officers, are seen in the middle of the front row

FLINT BAND CROSSES BORDER

The Chief Secretary Presides Over Musical Event in Windsor

The Flint Citadel Band, fifty strong, visited Windsor I during a recent week-end. It was truly a musical feast.

Under the direction of Bandmaster Bernard Smith, the Band got off to a good start when, accompanied by the Windsor I Band, they received a cordial civic welcome on the City Hall steps by Commissioner Dayus. Both Bands participated in a tasteful repast provided by the Home League.

A musical program was given on Saturday evening, over which Colonel Dalziel presided in happy and helpful manner. Lieut.-Colonel Morris and Major Otway, of the Eastern Michigan Division, were also present. The Band was also accompanied by Commandant and Mrs. Marshall, their Corps Officers, who were at the helm during the week-end, assisted by Ensign and Mrs. Warrander, the Officers of the local Corps. The comrades were also delighted to have present Major and Mrs. Sparks.

The Band worked faithfully all day Sunday with much spiritual blessing. The visiting Band substituted for the Windsor Citadel Band's regular Sunday afternoon broadcast over Station WMBC. After a rousing Open-air, a musical meeting was given on Sunday afternoon.

The Windsor Band gave the visiting comrades a good send-off by marching them to the Fleetway Tunnel, where they boarded buses for home after a memorable week-end.

"COULDN'T DO WITHOUT THEM"

Praise for the Belleville Brigade

On page 12 will be found the first photograph ever taken of the Belleville Songster Brigade since it was formed twenty years ago, under the baton of Songster-Leader Robinson, who is now Adjutant Robinson, of Cobourg.

Two of the original members are still in the Brigade, Brother J. Cordes (first from the right in the second row from back), and Sister Mrs. Cordes (first from left in the front row).

The Brigade is now under the leadership of Brother T. Adams, who has been in charge now for a number of years, having brought the Brigade to a high place of efficiency.

Ensign Calvert, the present Corps Officer, has already found these vocalists to be a wonderful asset to the Corps. "The Brigade is comprised of comrades who are ever ready to do valiant service for their Master," he writes. "I don't know what we should do without them."

BANDROOM CHAT

Quite a new venture is to be undertaken during coming week-ends. Earls Court Band is to spend a week-end at The Army's Camp at Jackson's Point and dispense Salvation strains to the campers of the vicinity. Dovercourt Band is also going to this lakeside camp.

Jackson's Point and vicinity will thus ring with Salvation melody from Army Bands for the first time for many years, and doubtless large crowds of holiday-makers will be attracted to the Open-air and camp meetings.

We are always glad to receive photographs of our musical forces, but should point out that only those in which the personnel are in full uniform can be used.

**A JOYFUL AFTERNOON
AND EVENING**
At Training Garrison Grounds
SATURDAY, AUGUST 15
Talent from various Corps will assist
BOOK THE DATE!

HERALDS OF PRAISE: BRITAIN'S NATIONAL MUSICAL FESTIVAL

Many of our musical comrades here in Canada have happy recollections of these wonderful and stirring occasions, and will read with much interest the following account of the great "Crystal Palace" day

BRILLIANT weather completed the success of The Army's National Musical Festivals at the Crystal Palace. Thousands of Salvationists and others gathered from all parts of the country, the attendance being much ahead of the most sanguine forecasts. Joy and enthusiasm were the prevailing moods. The music was of a very high quality, and the note of thanksgiving and determination to march on to further victories rang through every feature, from the General's stirring exhortation to the innumerable conversations between comrades from near and far meeting again after long periods of separation.

The day commenced with the Flag raising ceremony at noon. The terraces were crowded, and the British Commissioner's genial leadership chimed well with the sunshine and the prevailing air of expectancy.

A Canadian-named march was appropriated by the British Commissioner as being played by the Interna-

Great Horton, Burney, Coventry, and Harlesden Bands were each distinctive in the deliverance of The Army's God-given message.

A "Second Series" Festival was held in the Concert Hall during the tea interval, presided over by Lieut.-Colonel Goldsmith.

Although the Festival did not close until well within half an hour of the night Festival in the great Central Transept, it says much for the interest created in the "Second Series," that nearly every one stayed until the last item, "Simeon," was played by the united Bands.

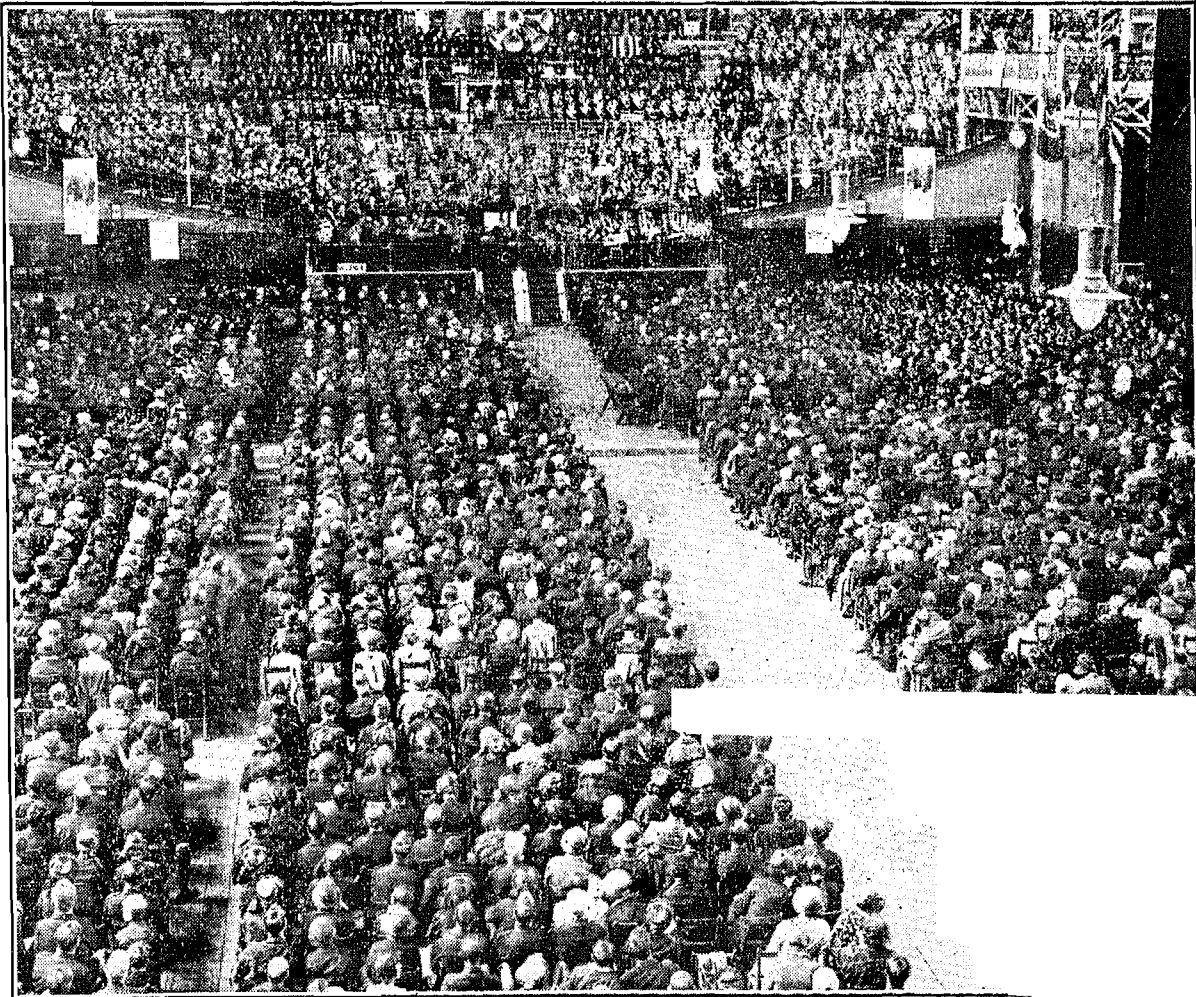
At night, with one thousand Bandmen and five hundred Songsters forming a colorful crescent behind him and seven thousand people thronging the spacious Central Transept before him, not to speak of those outside the barriers, the General seized the opportunity for expressing The Army's sympathy with the significant gesture of Peace being

Ogrim and a party of Bandmen from Sweden, all obviously enjoying the experience; there were Commissioner and Mrs. Turner, who this week sail for South Africa, wistfully wondering when they might hear the like again; quietly observant was the little family arrived that day from Canada after a ten years' absence, spending their first evening in the homeland with their friends at The Army.

An element of competition may have helped the Bands and Brigades to do their best on Saturday, but only consecration brought them into being, and playing in the streets and leading the singing in Salvation meetings, have taught them invaluable lessons. The General remembered this in expressing thanks to all the comrades who had combined "to help us in this offering of praise."

It will be of interest to our musical comrades for us to make mention of the Bands and the items heard on this memorable occasion. We give them in program order.

Regent Hall—selection, "Rejoice"; Burnley—"Beaumont" march; Upper Norwood—Meditation, "Hanover"; Coventry—Selection, "The King of



A sight to remember. A section of the Central Transept during the National Musical Festivals, in v Bandsmen and 500 Songsters took part

tional Staff Band and a number of provincial Bands in honor of Commissioner and Mrs. Hay, who were present, following which he called for the raising of the Flag as a sign that "the Crystal Palace was for that day to be under The Army's dominion."

Mrs. Commissioner Jeffries read the Scriptures, and Commissioner Hay pronounced the Benediction.

The first Festival took place in the afternoon, over which presided the Chief of the Staff, who at the onset introduced Commissioner and Mrs. Hay, Commissioner and Mrs. Ogrim, and Commissioner and Mrs. de Groot.

The united Bands, under the baton of Territorial Bandmaster Punchard, and the united Songsters under the leadership of Lieut.-Colonel Railton Howard, were both in their separate realms tremendously effective.

The International Staff Band, Southend, Hamilton, Norland Castle,

made in another part of London.

"The Army stands for peace!" declared the General. "It exists only to make known the love which will bind all hearts together and make all nations one." Then seizing upon the suggested symbolism of war, The Army's Leader proceeded to call for a more determined gripping of the sword and more fearless advance against sin and wrong of every kind. His words were warmly applauded.

So began as fine a Festival given by Burnley, Upper Norwood, Coventry I, Great Horton, Hamilton, Edmonton, and the International Staff Band, Bandmaster Bradley, of Wombwell, and a united Songster Brigade as the most discriminating could demand.

The audience on close inspection revealed numerous instances individual appreciation. There were the veterans Commissioner and M

Kings"; Great Horton—"Pilgrimage"; Hamilton—"Over Jordan"; The St. Meditation, "Rock of Ages"—Selection, "Adoration"—united items were then "Praise ye the Lord," then "Rockingham," and then "Glory of the Lord." The 1st sters rendered, "A Glorious and the Anthem, "He that the secret place." Bandmaster, of Wombwell, gave solo, "I know that my liveth," accompanied by Band.

How we all should have these great musical feasts

Montreal
next week



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lieut.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

BELSHAW, John—Born in November, 1889; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; dark hair; blue eyes; dark complexion. Came from Ireland to Canada, 1926. Last heard of in Toronto. 18536

SYMONS, Richard Henry—Went to England with Canadian Army; obtained a Military Medal at the front. Returned to Canada, and lived at 209 Sherbourne Street, Toronto. Later address, P.O. Box 255 Parry Sound, Ont. Sister enquires. 14

LETOURMEAU, Joseph—Age 52 years; height 5 ft. 1/2 in.; weight 150 pounds; chestnut hair; blue grey eyes. Born at Longueville, Quebec. Scar on cheek. Missing thirty-one years. Mother ill. Enquires. 18529

TUDER, Lachance—Age 34 Born in Montreal. Parents both dead. Father's name, Armenegelle, Lachance. Mother's name, Aurelle Bois. Trade, shoemaker. Last heard of in Montreal. Brother enquires. 12

SORENSEN, Elvin Anker Tholstrup—Born, Vintersley Park, Hadsten (Galter Sogn), Denmark, 31.12.1905. Tall; fair; blue eyes. Farmer. Last heard of June 30th, 1929, Ont., Canada.

ALLEN, James William—Age 37; height 5 ft. 2 ins.; dark hair; dark brown eyes; sawlow complexion. Birthplace, Heckmondwyke, England. Occupation, spinner at mill. 18431

GROGUTT, John Albert—Age 34 years. Left England, May, 1929, on board "Doric," landed at Montreal. Notify 20 Albert Street, Toronto. 18518

McLEAN, William—Last known address, care of Doig, 219 Spark's Street, Ottawa, Canada. Mother, in Scotland, anxious for news. 18429

A SURVEY of the BATTLE-FRONT

FOUR ARE SAVED

Morning Knee-Drills Held

BROCK AVENUE (Adjutant and Mrs. Barker)—We had splendid week-end meetings, commencing last Saturday night when the Open-air was well attended. We have been having some special blessings at our 7.15 prayer service on Sunday mornings; the attendances have been very good. In the Sunday morning meeting some of our comrades' children were dedicated.

On Sunday night our souls were greatly blessed by various testimonies from the comrades. The address by the Adjutant was of much blessing. We had the joy of seeing four at the Cross.—R.B.H.

NOTABLE CONVERT

WINDSOR I (Ensign and Mrs. Warrander)—Our new Officers are arousing new and personal interest in the Corps. Mrs. Warrander's work among the Young People gives us to feel that great things are going to be done by the blessing of God. The meetings on Sunday were very good, especially the impressive Holiness meeting. At night one seeker surrendered to God. This convert once studied to be a Jesuit priest. He said he wanted to surrender his whole life to God, and afterward testified that he had done so.—Corres. E. Hewlitt.

PARKER, John W.—Age 54; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; black hair; grey eyes. Birthplace, Oldham, England. Occupation, tailor. Wife anxious for news. 18513

THORVIK, Erik Asbjorn Vindaas—Birthplace, Aaro Fr. Molde. Single; age 44 years; black hair; blue eyes; broad frame. Last heard of, May, 1926. Occupation, assistant inspector and agriculturist. Left Norway with his friends, Borge Hansen Vsetre and Mathias Antonsen Kyernsand.

ON THE LAWN

The Salvation Meeting is Held

GREENWOOD (Captain Royle, Lieutenant Whale)—Our services on Sunday were conducted by Envoy Pilcher. At night we held the Salvation meeting on the lawn in front of the Hall. This made an obvious impression on onlookers and passers-by.

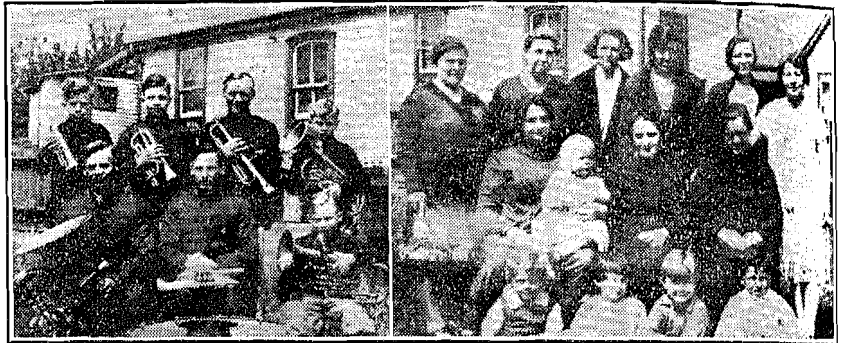
Scores of children, followed by adults, flocked to the Open-air in a near-by park. They joined heartily in the singing.

BACKSLIDERS RETURN

Attendances Increasing

NORTH SYDNEY (Ensign and Mrs. Jennings)—We have welcomed our new Officers. God is blessing them in their labor. Attendances are increasing, both on Sundays and throughout the week. One backslider returned to God recently.

Last Sunday Staff-Captain and Mrs. Wilson led the meeting. At the Holiness meeting quite a number of comrades assembled.



Todmorden Corps is on the map! Here (left) we present the enterprising Band. Ensign Tidman, the former Corps Officer, who taught the young boys of the Band is in the group. The Home League (right) is a most efficient and hard-working band of devoted women

YOUNG FOLK SAVED

ORILLIA (Commandant and Mrs. White)—Sunday morning's meeting was rich with blessing, and at the close three young people came forward for re-consecration. On Thursday evening one seeker surrendered.—W. Wisheart.

At night two more backsliders, a man and his wife, returned to God. Hallelujah. Mrs. Wilson ably assisted the Staff-Captain in the meetings.—W.H.E.

The welcome meetings of Ensign and Mrs. Everitt, at London II, were well attended.

What About That New Uniform?

TAILORING and DRESSMAKING—PRICES FOR MADE-TO-ORDER GARMENTS

WOMEN'S UNIFORMS

Officers' or Soldier's Speaker Suits

L573, Blue Serge \$30.00
No. 3, Blue Serge 34.00

OFFICERS' AND SOLDIERS' DRESSES

No. 151, Blue Serge 19.00
No. 571, Blue Serge 22.00
No. 154, Blue Serge 24.00
L573, Blue Serge 26.00
Tricotine 28.00
No. 3, Blue Serge 30.00
Heavy Grey Serge 33.00

Officers' trimmings extra, according to rank.
Ladies' extra dress collars, 75c. each, plus rank trimmings.

Carrying Charges extra (post or express).

MEN'S UNIFORMS

	Total for Two-Piece		
	Tunic	Pants	Uniform
"Campaign" Blue Serge	\$20.00	\$ 8.50	\$28.50
"Soldier's Special," Blue Serge	21.00	9.00	30.00
Grey A, B or C	25.00	10.00	35.00
No. 6, Blue Serge	25.00	10.00	35.00
No. 7, Blue Serge	26.00	10.50	36.50
No. 8, Blue Serge	27.00	11.00	38.00

Band Trimmings (tunic) \$5.00 extra.

SEND FOR MEASUREMENT CHART.

WE PROMISE EVERY SATISFACTION

"GOD IN THE SLUMS"

By Hugh Redwood

Over 180,000 Already Sold

A thrilling story of Salvation Endeavor, recently reviewed in "The War Cry." It is written by a London Newspaper Editor, who has become a stalwart champion of The Army, through seeing its work in operation in the London Slums. The book is full of blessing and inspiration. Your library is by no means complete without it

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A • PEEP • AT • THE • BUSY • WORLD

Not in vain the distance
beacons,
Forward, forward let us range,
Let the great world spin for-
ever
Down the ringing grooves of
change.

MAPLE LEAF MUSINGS

THE present run of mackerel in the Yarmouth, N.S., region, exceeds by far anything experienced in the trapping of fish heretofore. The huge nets have, at times, been so full as to make it impossible to lift them by the regular trap crews.

Canada has 12,427 post offices, says an announcement from Ottawa, an increase of eighteen in the past year. Rural mail carriers number 4,256.

Canada is the world's second largest gold producer — and is still climbing. Last year saw an increase of nearly \$4,000,000 over 1929.

Homesteading is a live issue in the Port Arthur, Ont., district. From March to May of this year eighty-one pieces of land were taken up by settlers, according to the records at the office of the Crown Lands Agent.

A World's Grain Conference will be held at Regina next year. Italy's delegation — consisting of eight of the most prominent scientific agriculturalists of the nation — has already been appointed.

Prospects are that the new harbor of St. John — which suffered severely in a disastrous fire — will be ready to carry on at the opening of the coming winter season, about December 1st.

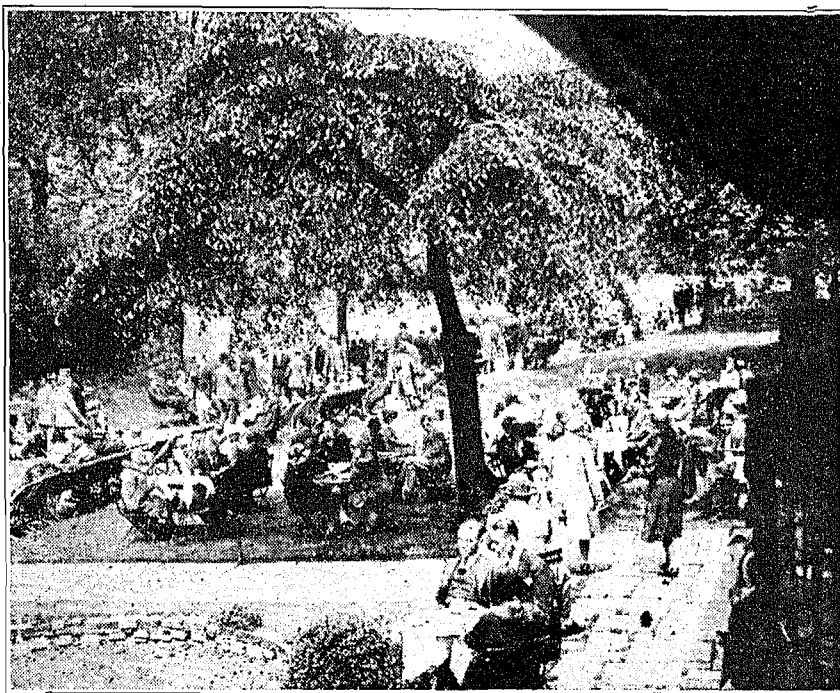
A DARING FLIER

FROM London, comes word of a survey flight of 12,000 miles from England into the heart of Africa, which begins within the next few days. Flying with a crew of five in a big monoplane on floats, which is the largest marine aircraft of this type yet built, Sir Alan Cobham has planned a route which will take him by way of the Mediterranean and Nile Valley to the great high altitude lakes of Central Africa, and may in the future constitute the essential link in a big new system of trans-continental airways.

The unusual importance of the flight lies in the fact that should Sir Alan find satisfactory conditions all the way to the most southerly point of his voyage, the picturesque Lake Kivu, located in the mountains 5,000 feet above sea level, he would establish the immediate possibility of operating flying machines regularly right across Africa from east to west. Such a route would provide for airborne goods coming from India, the Far East, and Australasia, an alternative to the Mediterranean and the Straits of Gibraltar.

INDIA'S TEEMING MILLIONS

IT WAS expected that the 1931 census in India would show a considerable increase in the population of that vast sub-continent of Asia. The 1921 census reported over 319,000,000. It was anticipated that this year the census might show 340,000,000 but that estimate has been proven short by over 10,000,000. The census was taken in February and shows a total of about 351,000,000. This increase of practically ten per cent. in ten years is evidence of the fact that the British and Indian Governments have been successful in the betterment of the health conditions of the people, though there is still room for great improvement. It is said that with modern conditions of living India's soil can support three times the present huge population. It is interesting to note that only the north-west frontier province fails to register an advance; Calcutta, Lahore, Delhi and Amritsar show unusual increase, while Bombay and Puna show a decrease.



It is not easy to realize that this picture was taken in the heart of the Empire's Metropolis—but actually it is a scene in the Victoria Embankment Gardens, where busy Londoners gather for brief respite from the city's heat

THE WORLD'S WINDOWS

The Amazing Story of the Development of Glass

GLASS, which is entering more and more into the life of the world, assumes under the hands of the scientist, many wonderful forms.

A necessity of civilization as we know it, with a history taking us farther back than the oldest records, and with possibilities before it of which time alone can show the full extent, glass is a very easy substance to make. According to Pliny, the discovery of the first glass was due to a very simple accident. Pliny says that once, when some Phoenician sailors were shipwrecked on the shores of Syria, they used lumps of natron from their ships to rest their cooking-pots on as they prepared a meal by the sea. The heat of the fire fused the natron with the wood ashes and sand surrounding it, and so produced, to the amazement of the sailors, the first samples of what we know as glass. Be that as it may, man must have very early stumbled on the way to make this queer, colorless, transparent substance, and for three thousand years it has been known to mankind as an object of curiosity, of ornament, and finally of real utility.

Yet from the first crude product of these Phoenician sailors to the innumerable varieties of glass used to-

day in every walk of life the immense gap has been bridged by the research of the chemist. At the root of almost every industry and process lies chemistry, with the work of the world as its field and all matter as its tools.

By varying its compositions ever so little, glass can now be made for specialized purposes for which the common sand, ash, and limestone variety would be useless. The telescope, giving us mastery over the secrets of astronomy; the periscope, field-glass, and range-finder of peace and war; the microscope revealing the innermost secrets of nature and the presence of injurious bacteria; the photography of industry and pleasure; the very preservation of the priceless boon of sight by corrective glasses—all these commonplace wonders of to-day owe their existence and perfection to the chemist's skill in adding various oxides to the chemicals ordinarily used for making glass.

Without the chemist even our windows would not exist. His addition of salt-cake and alumina is necessary to make glass tough enough to withstand the stress of strong wind, and without him our draughty homes would be lit still by candles. As it is, our dinner table may glitter to the rainbow colors of cut-glass, thanks to the chemist having discovered that, by using red-lead instead of limestone, and potassium carbonate instead of soda-ash, light passing through the glass is bent and broken up into colors. But for the chemist, instead of seeing the outside world through crystal-clear windows, we should find ourselves back in the days of the Apostle, when men certainly saw through glass, but darkly.

As science develops, moreover, the chemist with his increased resources produces varieties of glass which open up illimitable scope. The motorist already has splinterless glass, which, although transparent, can withstand the heaviest blow or shock without the detachment of a single fragment; while a plate glass of this type, one inch thick, can protect the more adventurous from a steel-nosed bullet. In the kitchen the chemist has provided heat-proof dishes which can pass through sudden changes of

Through the shadow of the
globe
We sweep into the younger
day;
Better fifty years of Europe
Than a cycle of Cathay.
—Tennyson.

TO THE SEA IN SHIPS

SHIPPING of all kinds entering and leaving Canadian ports has increased 60 per cent. in the last ten years. Total net tonnage of sea-going and inland navigation, exclusive of coasting, for the fiscal year ended March 31st, 1930, was 89,438,789 tons. Net tonnage of vessels entered and cleared coastwise was 87,734,773 tons.

Sea-going shipping inwards and outwards was made up of 5,634 British vessels, registered tonnage 20,171,383 tons; 18,145 Canadian vessels, registered tonnage 9,673,948 tons; 19,689 foreign vessels, registered tonnage 23,146,901 tons. Sea-going shipping entering and leaving via the St. Lawrence River totalled 2,494 vessels, of a registered tonnage of 10,508,930 tons.

Ports registering the largest number of sea-going vessels, entered and cleared, and with the largest tonnage for the year under review were: Vancouver, 4,808 vessels, 11,401,087 tons; Halifax, 3,285 vessels, 9,171,818 tons; Montreal, 1,821 vessels, 7,702,821 tons; Victoria, 4,461 vessels, 7,691,884 tons; Quebec, 676 vessels, 3,318,121 tons; St. John, 1,476 vessels, 2,294,786 tons; New Westminster, 833 vessels, 1,734,933 tons.

PRAY FOR JAPAN'S BABES

A JAPANESE newspaper reveals the shocking conditions existing among thousands of children in Japan. This paper reports 200,000 illegitimate children are born annually in Japan; that half-a-million little ones are destroyed in various ways every year. Over 1,000 babies annually are forsaken on the streets by those who are supposed to be their guardians. The leading acts in the Japanese circus are dangerous feats performed by hesitant little children, uncertain and afraid. Babies are purchased at different prices from the brokers by greedy people who hope to develop their purchases into merchandise of great value.

There are also numerous "Homes" all over Japan where little girls are being trained to become licensed prostitutes. The same paper (Tokyo Nichi-Nichi) reports that 4,000,000 children (presumably little girls) under the age of fifteen are engaged in slavish toil. The Civil Law of Japan provides that anybody with independent status may adopt children, no matter how many, and become their authorized parent. The same law stipulates that the parent has within the conformity to laws of the country almost absolute power over their children until they reach maturity.

temperature without fracture.

The latest product of the laboratory is a remarkable glass made by fusing rock crystal in an electric furnace, which gives a substance allowing free passage to all the rays of the spectrum, and even X-rays. It is so transparent that small print can be read through a block ten inches thick. Make a rod out of it in the shape of a figure S, and enclose one end in a box containing an electric light, and rays will pass out at the other end. What the properties of this fused quartz will mean to science in all its branches cannot be guessed, but certain it is that the chemist will again use it to open a way to still further discoveries.

SING IT O'ER AND
O'ER AGAIN,

The WAR CRY

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in Canada East & Newfoundland

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SINFUL MEN.

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TORONTO 2, AUGUST 8, 1931

JAMES HAY, Commissioner

FORTY-THREE YEARS AGO

He Left for the Training Home

YARMOUTH (Captain and Mrs. Tilley)—Old memories were stirred recently when Brigadier Byers (R) conducted a week's revival services. The Brigadier farewelled from Yarmouth Corps forty-three years ago and became a Salvation Army Officer.

The Campaign commenced on Saturday. At an Open-air bombardment hundreds of people listened with rapt attention, and many remembered Brigadier Byers as the young lad who left their town over forty years ago! A splendid congregation greeted the Brigadier in the indoor service.

The meetings on Sunday will long be remembered.

A meeting every night during the week and Bible Class and prayer-meeting every afternoon met with great success. Many people expressed their appreciation of the help they had received. A number of seekers were registered.

On Friday evening the Campaign closed, when the Brigadier lectured, taking for his subject, The Army's Prison Work Throughout Canada. Mayor Walker very ably occupied the chair, and spoke in glowing terms of the worth of The Salvation Army.

TWO CAPTURES

OTTAWA III (Adjutant and Mrs. Kitson)—The Sunday meetings were conducted, in the morning, by Ensigns Oxley and Chapman, and in the evening by Lieutenants Collison and Bentley, in the absence of the Adjutant on other Army business. Two sought the Saviour.

NORWICH (Captain Sim, Lieutenant Isherwood)—On a recent Sunday we had Lieutenant Russel, from the Training Garrison, with us, and also Mrs. Priest, from London. These comrades rendered valuable service during the day.—C.M.

NO TRUCE IN WAR 'GAINST SIN

NORTHLAND BATTLES

Bring Splendid Results

EXPECTATIONS were high among the comrades and friends of New Liskeard, who gathered for the special service of music and song presented by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Mundy last Monday.

The meeting was preceded by an Open-air which attracted a number of bystanders to the Citadel, the Hall being nicely filled.

The concertina music and singing of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Mundy were highly inspirational. Brother Reg. Mundy, of Calgary, was of great assistance too. Hearty applause followed the various items.

The following evening the party visited Halleybury and presented a program. Two people were so eager to be present they walked five miles—and received great blessing. Twenty copies of "God in the Slums" were sold in New Liskeard to Soldiers and church friends.

The party was at Kirkland over the week-end. A large crowd gathered around the Open-air on Saturday night.

On Sunday night, after the Salvation meeting, another Open-air was held, and the street was lined with people, who joined in the singing of the favorite hymns.

On Monday night a special musical service was held in the Baptist Church.

Timmins was delighted to have Staff-Captain and Mrs. Mundy and party at the Corps for a Friday, Saturday and Sunday. Rousing Open-air were held on Friday. The musicale on Saturday was enjoyed by all.

Despite the heat large crowds attended on Sunday. We were all blessed by the meetings.

ON ACTIVE FURLOUGH

Missionary Officers "Special"

WOODSTOCK (Adjutant and Mrs. Luxton)—The recent week-end services were conducted by Ensign and Mrs. L. Russell, and the Ensign's mother, who is also a returned missionary Officer, and who is, too, a faithful and active Soldier here.

Around the Open-air on Saturday night gathered the largest crowd that has been seen in fifteen years. Mrs. Ensign Russell gave a most helpful and appealing address Sunday morning. One seeker surrendered.

The service in the park attracted a large crowd, the visiting Officers being attired in Indian costume.

The evening meeting was well attended. Four seekers crowned the efforts of the day.

ACTIVE SISTER WARRIOR

PERTH (Captain Rumford, Lieutenant Barwick)—On a recent Saturday we motored to our Outpost, Lanark, and held two rousing Open-air, which were greatly appreciated by the people.

During the past two weeks we have been visited by Sister Mrs. Barwick, of Riverdale Corps, the Lieutenant's mother. Beating the drum and tamborine, singing solos, and giving helpful talks in both Open-air and inside meetings have been her chief delight!

Last Sunday a jail service was conducted. Corps Cadet Vera Cunningham carried on with the Company meeting, while the Lieutenant attended a funeral service. The House of Industry then claimed our interests, and there being fifty-one in attendance, a good meeting was conducted, greatly cheering the old folk.

DOING OUTPOST DUTY

In the Island Province

CHARLOTTETOWN (Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmins)—After two years and eight months of faithful service, we have said farewell to our Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Martin. Their stay here was successful from every standpoint.

Recently the Band visited a number of Outposts, and have again started the regular program on the band stand in the public gardens, after the Sunday evening service.

Last Sunday we welcomed our new Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmins.—C.

ONE CAPTURE

YORKVILLE (Commandant and Mrs. Hiller)—The Holiness meeting on Sunday morning was led by Commandant E. Jones. Staff-Captain Richards assisted.

Bandsman R. Wilson led the praise meeting, and Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Moore (R) were the leaders of the evening meeting. Colonel Miller (R) was also present and gave a very impressive Bible lesson. Other Officers taking part were Staff-Captain Richards and Commandant Beecroft. One seeker claimed pardon.

HEAT NOTWITHSTANDING

WESTON (Captain Wilder, Lieutenants Britton and Knight)—In spite of the extreme heat our meetings over the week-end were well attended. Recently one Soldier has been transferred to the Corps.

In connection with the "Summer Campaign" we have been holding special Open-air at our Outpost, Woodbridge.

Just recently the Brock Avenue Band visited us and presented a splendid program.

WILLIAM MOREHEN SALVATIONIST EXTRAORDINARY

(Continued from page 5)

The Colonel's career in Canada—following his twenty-two years of Officership in the Old Land—has been brilliant in soul-saving endeavor. He has commanded several Division in the Territory, and held highly responsible positions at Territorial Headquarters, including that of Territorial Young People's Secretary, Men's Social Secretary, and Field Secretary. For the past few months signal success has attended his Campaigns, as Territorial Spiritual Special.

If there is one phase of Army activity in which the Colonel excels more than another, it is the prayer-meeting. He is a keen strategist in battling against the enemy of men's souls, and there are thousands who owe their conversion largely to the strength of his appeals, the faith and logic behind his platform efforts. An enthusiast he is to this day—a man with the spirit of youth in his blood, and a passion for souls in his heart.

Though retired, we feel safe in saying that the Colonel's zeal will not permit him to desert the battle-front—it's not in his nature to do so! He will no doubt continue to be a familiar figure on Army platforms throughout the Territory.

We pray that the Colonel's retirement years may be filled with the gracious blessing of God.

OSHAWA (Adjutant Mrs. Kettle, Captain Barrett)—We recently held our Corps picnic at Cobourg. God is wonderfully blessing our Home League in its work.—H.L.S.

LITTLE BODIES CLAMOUR FOR NOURISHMENT

That Workless Fathers and Mothers Cannot
Possibly Supply

INNOCENT SUFFERERS are the children of the poor! When Summer comes and they watch their more fortunate playmates preparing for holiday-times the thing fills their little souls with bewilderment! They cannot understand the restrictions of poverty—the differences that exist between themselves and others!

Mere mites, many of them are. We have seen them—and talked with them—and loved them! Pinched chalk-white faces, and little bodies clamoring for nourishment that workless Dads and Mothers cannot give.

Already The Army has provided two hundred such Toronto kiddies with two weeks at The Army's Jackson's Point Camp on Lake Simcoe. It's a regular tonic for them—a first-class "pepper-up." They return home, plumper and cheerier and boasting a coat of tan that makes some of them look for all the world like little Indians!

But there are hundreds of others who want to go—who should go! Will you help us to send them? Kindly forward your donation—marked "Fresh-Air Children's Fund"—to Commissioner James Hay, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, and you will earn the everlasting gratitude of the needy. Don't delay—for the season is speeding by!

"He who gives a child a treat,
Makes joybells ring in Heaven's street."

—Masfield

